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COVER CANDY
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THE BIGGEST DICK IN POLITICS

JUST ASK HIM

HUSTLER SATIRE: This is not a real ad. It is a satire and political commentary on the inane, narcissistic ridiculousness that is Donald Trump. America, when was the last time you heard a candidate brag about his dick size in a debate to win the highest office in our land? How utterly Presidential. This satire and political commentary may be reproduced in publications and on the Internet, but only in its entirety and without modification or alteration of any kind for nonprofit and noncommercial purposes, without further permission of HUSTLER Magazine or LFP Publishing Group, LLC.

"It's a good thing Der Führer is not alive to witness the Volkswagen scandal. It has brought such shame to Germany!"

"It's a good thing Der Führer is not alive to witness the Volkswagen scandal. It has brought such shame to Germany!"

AUGUST 2016
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SHUT DOWN OUR DEVIL'S ISLAND

Future historians will look back on the Guantanamo prison camp as one of the darkest chapters in American history, along with slavery, lynchings in the South, internment of Japanese-American citizens in WWII and the McCarthy Red Scare. That we have allowed this abomination to exist at all, let alone continue for 14 years, is an affront to the American way of life and the whole civilized world.

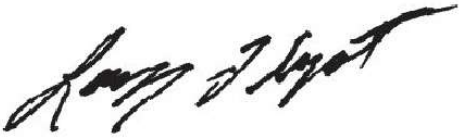
Guantanamo was set up to evade our Constitutional protections and the Geneva Conventions. Many of the so-called "enemy combatants" imprisoned were completely innocent men, swept up by a corrupt bounty system: Cash rewards offered for suspected terrorists were collected by dishonest Afghans and Iraqis, who falsely accused rivals just to get the money. The prisoners have had no real *habeas corpus* protections, no chance to prove their innocence.

Ninety-one still remain incarcerated, even though many have been cleared for release. Some have been on a long hunger strike to protest the gross injustice of their incarceration, and guards have been keeping these tortured souls alive, barely, by force-feeding them, with a tube rammed down their esophagus.

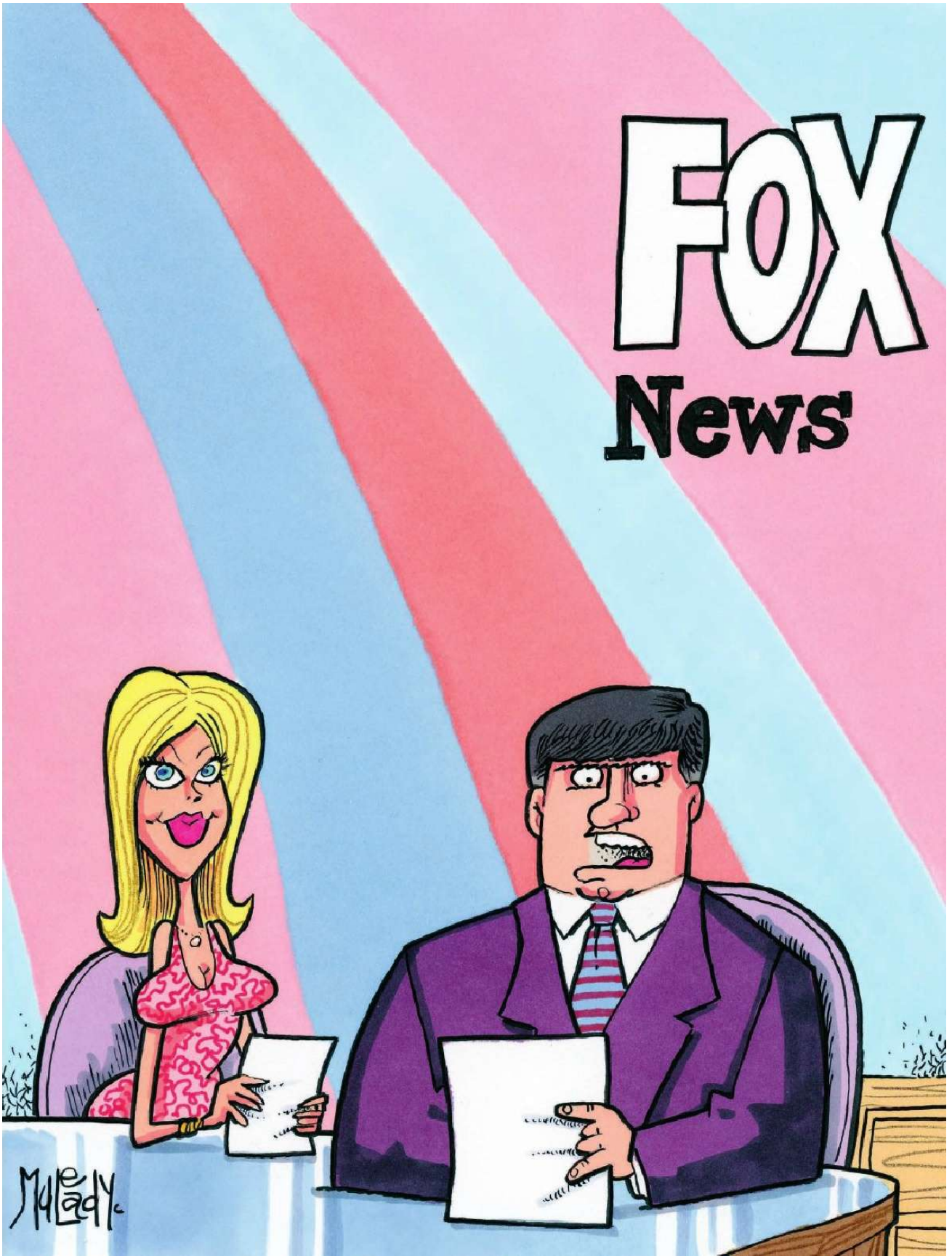
President Obama entered office declaring his intention to shut down Guantanamo, and many critics feel he could have been more diligent and persistent about this. But credit the Republican Party for fighting tooth and nail to keep our own Devil's Island running. Nothing demonstrates the inane obstructionism of the GOP more than its opposition to Obama's recent proposal to close the prison camp before the end of his last term in office, even though the proposal is relatively mild—just moving Guantanamo to a "new zip code" somewhere in the States.

Never mind that the Pentagon estimates the move would save $180 million per year. Never mind that national security experts say the prison serves as a recruiting tool for terrorists. The GOP's priority is treating our elected President himself like an "enemy combatant," whatever the cost to our nation.

If you are as disgusted by Guantanamo as I am, please urge your congressmen to support Obama's belated effort. It's long past time to put an end to this medieval nightmare.



Larry Flynt
Publisher



"Fox News—delivering the news as we see it. Not necessarily as it is."

VICIOUS GUARD DOG?

TO BLOCK FUTURE HACKERS AND SPIES, APPLE SPURNS THE FBI'S DEMAND TO UNLOCK AN ENCRYPTED CELL PHONE.

Trying to take a bite out of Apple Inc., the FBI descended into a hell of its own when Director James B. Comey demanded that the tech giant create special software that bypasses an iPhone's passcode, violating the privacy protections it guarantees to all of its customers.

"The path to hell starts at the backdoor," stated Microsoft's general counsel, Brad Smith, who called on the computer industry to support his own company's rival and "stand with Apple in this important case."

The case initially involved hacking the iPhone 5C of one of the husband-and-wife assailants responsible for the deadly San Bernardino, California, shooting spree and later killed in a firefight with police. But the matter soon evolved into a frontal attack by the FBI and other government agencies on the very idea of encrypting smartphones and online devices to keep their data private.

Clearly intending to send a warning, Comey told the House Judiciary Committee, "The logic of encryption will bring us in the not-too-distant future to a place where all of our conversations and all of our papers and effects are entirely private." As if it's a bad thing that the thoughts in our head should be off limits to any prying government.

Individual sovereignty is essential to freedom—that is the standard the U.S. experiment in representative governance has trumpeted to the world. The problem for Apple and any other multinational company selling communication and data-storing devices is that if they facilitate government invasions of privacy in the United States, how can they effectively resist them elsewhere?

Senator Ron Wyden (D-Oregon), a leading expert on Internet technology and privacy, warned, "This move by the FBI could snowball around the world. Why in the world would our government want to give repressive regimes in Russia and China a blueprint for forcing American companies to create a backdoor? Companies should comply with warrants to the extent that they are able to do so, but no company should be forced to deliberately weaken its products. In the long run, the real losers will be Americans' online safety and security."

Comey's cop-out is that the FBI has been denied adequate tools to protect us, an argument rendered nonsensical given the massive amount of surveillance its agents have been legally authorized to conduct. He admitted that his attack on Apple was an attempt to play catch-up in an already bungled investigation of the San Bernardino massacre, which was attributed to Islamist fanaticism. The FBI had ignored a plethora of telltale signs of the murderous couple's intent.

In fact, the failure of the FBI to crack the passcode of the iPhone in question has much more to do with the Bureau's own incompetence than the barriers of encryption. During the House Judiciary Committee hearing, Comey admitted that "there was a mistake made" by FBI agents in a rushed effort to hack the data on a cell phone belonging to the husband, although Comey attempted to shift the blame from poor investigative work to Apple's rigorous privacy protections.

"We're asking Apple to take the vicious guard dog away, let us try and pick the lock," Comey told the committee. "It's not their job to watch out for public safety. That's our job."

According to the U.S. Constitution, it is *everyone's* job. That's why our nation's Founders enshrined the Constitution's restraints on government power and checked its excesses with guarantees of individual freedom.

Comey should be reminded of that fact every day he goes to work in the J. Edgar Hoover Building, the FBI's headquarters, which was named in honor of the Bureau's first director. Hoover is best remembered for his vast secret and destructive spying on the citizenry, most notably civil rights leader Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., whom he attempted to drive to suicide through slanderous fabrications.

Encryption of personal data on smartphones is necessary not only to control the prying activities of the lawless outside of government who want to steal your identity and bank account. It's also necessary to protect you from the lawless in government, like Hoover, who misuse their power to steal your liberty.H

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy.*

"I have terrible news, sweetheart. Your father screamed at me that he'd rather be dead than see some Democrat cunt in the White House! Then he pulled out his pistol and shot himself...five times!"

MAN, I LOVE THAT DONALD TRUMP! HE SEZ ALL THOSE THINGS ABOUT NIGGERS I'D LIKE TO SAY, BUT CAN'T, FOR FEAR OF GETTING MY ASS KICKED!
WINNERS

RAGING BULL

ANTONIN SCALIA'S LEGACY OF HYPOCRISY AND LIES

The U.S. Supreme Court's decades-long lurch to the hard right may finally have come to a blessed end with the sudden death of its most vocal wingnut, Associate Justice Antonin Scalia. Albany Law School professor Vincent M. Bonventre nailed Scalia's "abhorrent" record: "His position on gay rights was homophobic, on racial discrimination it was hostile to African Americans, and on the death penalty it was medieval."

But never mind whether or not you agree with Scalia's far-right-wing opinions. What has infuriated me most over the last decade or two of his damaging stint on the High Court wasn't the hate; it was the hypocrisy.

After Scalia unexpectedly passed away in February, Republicans quickly vowed to ignore the Constitution by refusing to allow President Obama to appoint a successor. They sent out a fundraising letter describing their dearly departed as "an unwavering champion of our nation's Constitution and an outspoken defender of the original intent of our Founders' writings."

The claim—oft uttered by Scalia himself and reiterated ad nauseum by the corporate media since his death—that he believed only in an "originalist," or literal, interpretation of the Constitution was and is horseshit. Love him or hate him, the truth is Scalia was more than happy to ignore the Constitution's words whenever it suited his partisan political whims.

As *Washington Monthly* contributor Michael O'Donnell wrote in a 2014 review of Bruce Allen Murphy's *Scalia: A Court of One*, "More and more, [Scalia] seemed willing to bend his own rules to achieve conservative results in areas of concern to social conservatives, like affirmative action, gay rights, abortion, gun ownership and the death penalty. Above all, Scalia stopped trying to persuade others. He became the judicial equivalent of Rush Limbaugh."

In fact, in his waning years the Ronald Reagan appointee became little more than a radical right-wing ideologue and activist jurist who, by his own admission, received the bulk of his news from Fox "News" and conservative media. But even a Supreme Court justice is entitled to be wrong on the facts. However, lying about them, and himself, is another matter.

There is no clearer example of Scalia's hypocrisy than his 2013 vote to gut the Voting Rights Act, 1965's landmark federal law enacted nearly 100 years after the 15th Amendment granted African Americans the right to vote. The VRA was passed to ensure that they could not be kept from the polls by Jim Crow voter-suppression schemes that had become commonplace across the South.

In 2006, following ten months of deliberation in the GOP-led U.S. House of Representatives, the VRA was reauthorized for another 25 years in a bipartisan 390-to-33 vote. It was then adopted by an astonishing 98-0 in the Senate before being signed into law by George W. Bush.

Yet when a challenge to the Voting Rights Act came before the Supremes in 2013, Scalia led a 5-to-4 majority to eviscerate the law. His jaw-dropping comments during oral arguments laid bare his lie about being a "Constitutional originalist." Assailing lawmakers' nearly unanimous support for the VRA, Scalia claimed it was "very likely attributable to a phenomenon that is called perpetuation of racial entitlement."

He declared to audible gasps from those in attendance, "Whenever a society adopts racial entitlements, it is very difficult to get out of them through the normal political processes.... It's a concern that this is not the kind of a question you can leave to Congress."

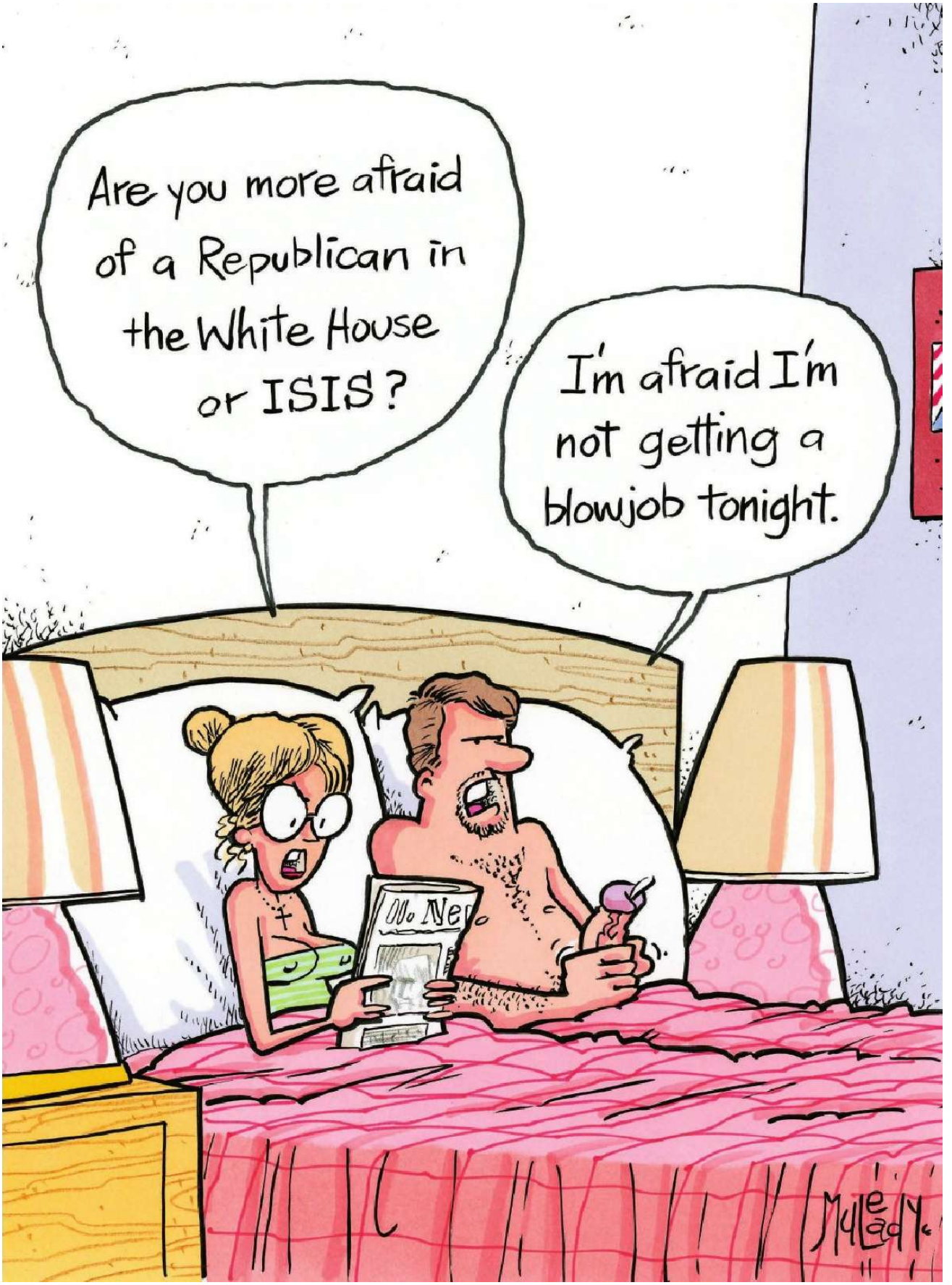
Really? Because, oddly enough, that's precisely what the Constitution mandates. The 15th Amendment, which the VRA was created to enforce, is just two simple sentences. The first: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." The second: "The Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation."

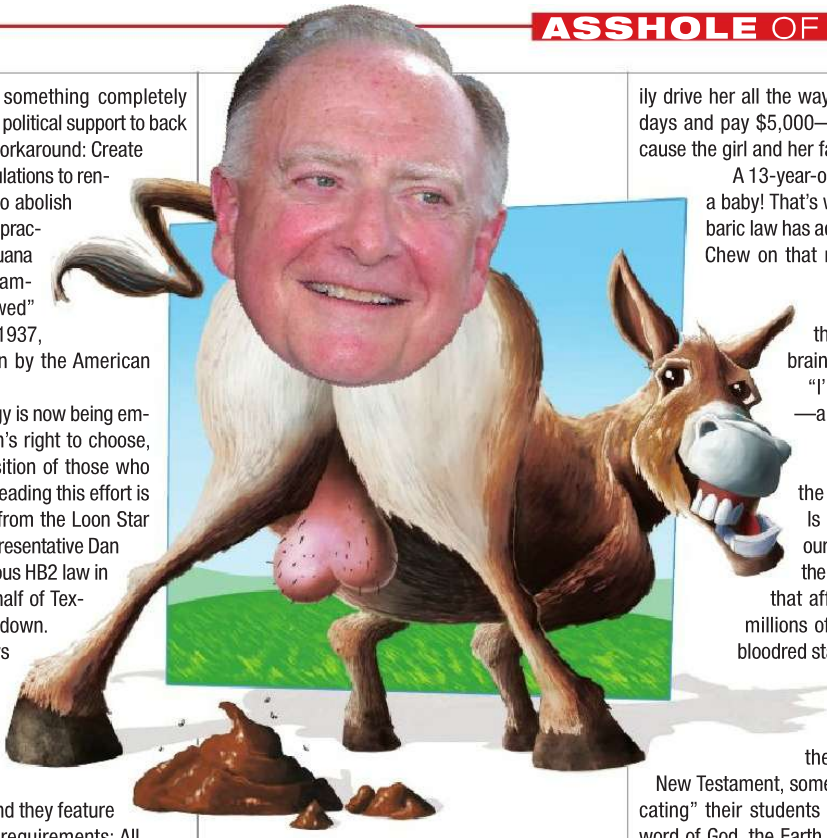
What part of "Congress shall have power" did Scalia, who professed to believe in the literal interpretation of the Constitution, have difficulty understanding before gutting the legislation and undermining the Constitutional power of Congress?

One needn't be a Constitutional scholar to understand that Scalia stuck a knife not only into the heart of the nation's most effective civil rights law, but also into the Constitution's Separation of Powers doctrine and the clear intent of its 15th Amendment. I hope Antonin Scalia rests in peace as we deal with the consequences of his lengthy reign. But spare me the lie that he cared about the literal words of the Constitution. He didn't give a damn about them. H

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, national radio host, political commentator, muckraker, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).

GEE, TOM - AREN'T YOU GOING TO THE TRUMP RALLY?
OH, I WANTED TO - BUT MY IQ WAS TOO HIGH.
TRUMP FOR WHITE PEOPLE!
KILL ALL MUSLIMS
J. BIVENTE


Are you more afraid of a Republican in the White House or ISIS?
I'm afraid I'm not getting a blowjob tonight.



DAN FLYNN

If you want to abolish something completely legal, but don't have the political support to back you, there's a sneaky workaround: Create a maze of absurd, costly regulations to render whatever you're trying to abolish inaccessible or impossible to practice or own. That's how marijuana and industrial hemp, for example, were effectively "outlawed" by the Marihuana Tax Act in 1937, despite informed opposition by the American Medical Association.

The same devious strategy is now being employed to obstruct a woman's right to choose, despite the informed opposition of those who know best, the AMA. Spearheading this effort is another troglodyte asshole from the Loon Star State—Republican state representative Dan Flynn, coauthor of the infamous HB2 law in 2013 that has forced over half of Texas's abortion clinics to shut down.

These so-called TRAP laws (Targeted Regulation of Abortion Providers) are crafted by the Americans United for Life organization for right-wing congressmen to ram through their legislatures, and they feature a list of absurdly stringent requirements: All corridors in abortion clinics must be at least eight feet wide. The idea is that they should be wide enough for two gurneys to pass simultaneously—a necessity in hospitals with emergency rooms that might have to deal with a mass shooting or bus accident, but totally irrelevant to an abortion clinic, as is the ridiculous sign requirement: The word "NO" must be two inches high with a 3/8-inch stroke located above the word "EXIT," which must have letters one inch high.

Additionally, the new law states there must be separate male and female locker rooms for staff; the stringent ventilation and sterilization specifications that apply to surgical centers must be adopted; and most onerously, all doctors at an abortion clinic must have admitting privileges at a hospital within 30 miles. Many hospitals simply refuse to extend those privileges to abortion doctors for philosophical or political considerations. The AMA states, "There is simply no medical basis to impose a local admitting privileges requirement on abortion providers."

Only nine abortion clinics in Texas meet these ridiculous rules. An architect estimated that renovating a clinic to comply would cost between $1 million and $3.5 million, plus additional maintenance costs. So the rest of the clinics had no option but to close their doors.

Flynn and his fellow yahoos all yap that the purpose of these laws is to "protect the health and safety of women"—one of the most laughable piles of bullshit ever dropped into the public arena. From 2009 to 2013, more than 360,000 Texas women had abortions, and not a single one died from complications. Nationally, the legal-abortion-related fatality rate is 0.00073%, less than that for a colonoscopy! Yet we don't hear Flynn concerned about the "health and safety" of getting a probe up the ass.

We'd love to administer this procedure to the old fart—maybe it would loosen up the constipation stifling his decrepit brain, as demonstrated by an interview with comedian/satirist Samantha Bee: "Any time you start cutting on people's bodies," said Flynn, "you need to have it in a procedure where it can be healthy."

"Of course," responded Bee. "You don't cut a woman in an abortion though." True: Suction techniques or drugs are used almost exclusively in abortions.

"I'm not a doctor. I don't know," said Flynn, "but I listened to many doctors tell me about the procedures that happen when you do an invasive surgery."

"You don't seem to know anything specifically about abortion really at all," said Bee. "Have you thought about regulating the safety of back alleys? Because that's where a lot of women will be having their abortions now."

Flynn simply refused to believe this, despite academic research by the Texas Policy Evaluation Project establishing that 100,000 to 240,000 women had attempted self-induced abortions, mainly due to the impossibility of finding an accessible abortion clinic as a result of draconian new abortion laws like HB2. If he were genuinely concerned about women's "health and safety," Flynn should have included instructions for the sterilization of coat hangers in the law.

A Texas abortion clinic director, Marva Sadler, relates the kind of sickening tragedies that result from these laws: A desperate 13-year-old rape victim drove four hours to her clinic in San Antonio and had to be turned away because the clinic could not find a nurse anesthetist to work for them under the strict new law. The girl's only other option? Have her family drive her all the way to New Mexico, stay three days and pay $5,000—an impossible burden because the girl and her family are indigent.

A 13-year-old rape victim forced to have a baby! That's what your cruel, stupid, barbaric law has accomplished, flimflam Flynn. Chew on that reality awhile. Then maybe you can help support her infant, if she even survives the birth, you dimwit fecal-brained asshole!

"I'm not a doctor," Flynn says—a corollary to the "I'm not a scientist" mantra professed by ignoramuses disputing the reality of climate change. Is it too much to expect that our legislators actually educate themselves before passing laws that affect the health and lives of millions of people? It is if you're in a bloodred state like Texas where, thanks to an insane law requiring public school teachers to give instruction on the "Hebrew Scriptures" and New Testament, some schools are actually "educating" their students that the Bible is the literal word of God, the Earth is only 6,000 years old and "rapture" is just around the corner.

A similarly brilliant boon to the classroom is Flynn's Teacher's Protection Act, guaranteeing that gun-packing teachers can use "force or deadly force on school property, on a school bus or at a school-sponsored event," to maintain proper law and order. Maybe a kid challenging Biblical inerrancy could be instantly "raptured" with a 9mm bullet to his heretical brain.

Flynn is so worried that Muslim Sharia law might take root in Dallas or Houston that he introduced the American Laws for American Courts bill, because, he says, "There is no question the Judeo-Christian heritage we covet and aim to protect is under attack. WE THE AMERICAN PEOPLE must wake up and recognize the Spiritual Warfare raging in America."

Flynn can't help the paranoid war talk, because he is an Admiral in the Texas Navy, which is like being a General in the Easter Island Army—it hardly exists. The Admiral showed his true crony colors when he supported the Blacklands Tollway, a private venture to build a for-profit toll road from Greenville to Garland, east of Dallas, outrageously using public eminent domain authority to confiscate private land.

Flynn also cochaired a committee to impeach Wallace Hall, a regent at the University of Texas system who exposed corrupt no-bid contracts and favoritism in admissions for the children of lawmakers' pals. In one egregious case, a well-connected student was admitted to UT's law school, even though he scored in the bottom 1% of entrance tests.

This about sums up the rotten character of this crusty old buzzard: Let cronyism, nepotism and religious stupidity flourish, but God forbid that a pregnant teenager be rescued from a rape-induced pregnancy. In a huge state bursting to the seams with callous right-wing assholes, Dan Flynn farts and stinks like no other. H

GOVERNMENT BOOBS

Is there a sale on intolerant boobs in New Hampshire? State Senator Nancy Stiles (Republican, natch!) was mortified when 54-year-old Heidi Lilley and 23-year-old Kia Sinclair went topless at Hampton Beach last year in support of #FreeTheNipple, a nationwide campaign intended to promote gender equality. "I think there is a time and a place for everything," Stiles ranted to a local paper. To Stiles' surprise, Lilley and Sinclair weren't breaking any ordinances—New Hampshire state law prohibits exposure of genitals but not women's breasts. So the busy bee got straight to work crafting anti-tata legislation.

Stiles isn't the only lawmaker in New Hampshire obsessed with titties. State House Representatives Brian Gallagher and Peter Spanos introduced legislation making it a misdemeanor for women to show their breasts or nipples—and, in an apparent nod to gender equality, a misdemeanor to show anuses of all sexes—in public. New Hampshire Representative Amanda Bouldin spoke out against the bill on Facebook. "YES, all the sponsors are men," wrote Bouldin. "And Republicans. So much for 'smaller government.'" The bill's cosponsor, Representative Josh Moore, replied to her post thusly: "If it's a woman's natural inclination to pull her nipple out in public and you support that, than [sic] you should have no problem with a mans [sic] inclination to stare at it and grab it." Classy!

Meanwhile, New Hampshire State Representative Ken Weyler (Republican) is defending a bill he claims would prevent "any member of a foreign terrorist organization" from being eligible for government benefit programs. Don't want no goddamn foreign terrorist to get none of them New Hampshire food stamps! And by foreign terrorists, wacky Weyler means local Muslims: "Giving public benefits to any person or family that practices Islam is aiding and abetting the enemy. That is treason," he wrote in testimony submitted for a hearing on the bill. "...Islam is intolerant and deceitful, and its adherents are ordered to overthrow our way of life and to replace it with 'Sharia' law."

If Weyler is concerned with New Hampshire residents and visitors being subjected to Sharia law, he might want to ask his Republican colleagues to stop trying to pass legislation based on intolerance of the female body. Here at HUSTLER, we have no problem with tits or any human anatomy. But for those who might be offended by seeing a nipple, why don't you do what most people do when affronted by a beach sighting of, say, a roll of fat or a saggy ass? Stop staring!

PHOTO COURTESY CARESSA KISSES

HOOKERS FOR HILLARY

Brothel owner (and author! and reality TV star!) Dennis "My business is built on privacy and discretion" Hof likes attention, so his Hookers for Hillary campaign might seem like nothing more than a publicity grab for his Moonlite BunnyRanch.

Still, you'd be hard-pressed to find a more sincere Hillary Clinton for President supporter than sex worker Caressa Kisses. The issue most important to herself and her coworkers? Health insurance. "Before Obamacare went into effect, we couldn't get insurance," she tells HUSTLER. "We're legal, licensed courtesans, but they looked at us as illegal prostitutes and lumped us in with data on high mortality rates, STDs and drug use. To work at the brothel, we have annual criminal background checks. We're tested every week for STDs. It was degrading to be denied." Caressa believes that Hillary's the candidate best suited to improve current healthcare legislation. "Now I can get insurance anywhere. Everyone is eligible. But insurance is still not affordable. They didn't regulate it and it needs to be. It was Hillarycare before it was Obamacare. She will fight for it."

While legalizing prostitution isn't (yet) a subject that comes up during Presidental debates, Caressa thinks Clinton would be more inclined to see the benefits of doing so—at least in Nevada. "Our governor here doesn't do anything about sex trafficking. There are over 3,000 working pimps in Las Vegas. People are getting assaulted, raped, robbed and killed. We believe Hillary will see that legalization can take away these criminal elements and make it safer for everyone."

And then there's Bill. "We really like her husband. He was a good President. When Bill was in office, everyone I know paid the highest taxes they ever paid because they made the most money they ever made. The fact that Hillary can wake up and talk to him in the morning, that's just a beautiful and unprecedented asset." Caressa's hopeful that Hookers for Hillary will soon turn into Hillary for Hookers.

"If you could kick the person in the pants responsible for most of your trouble, you wouldn't sit for a month." —THEODORE ROOSEVELT, FORMER PRESIDENT

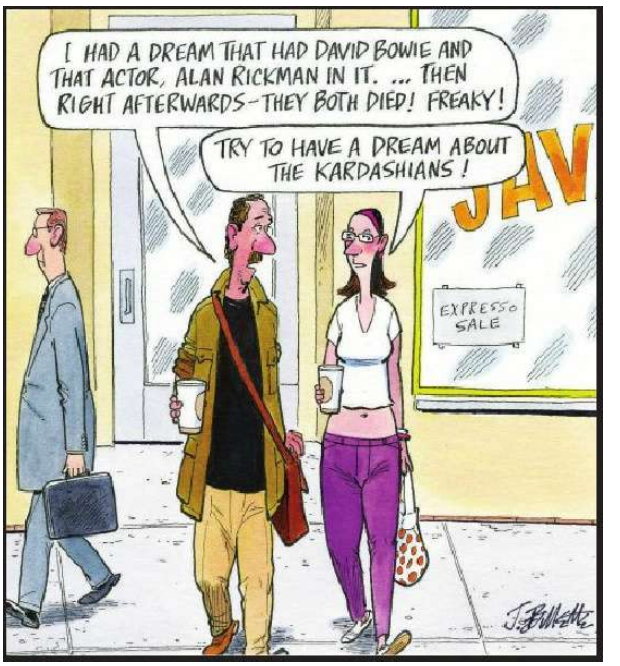
PHOTOGRAPHY BY ED FOX

CALIGULA DOT COM

The party is winding down at Zenefits, a human-resources tech start-up once valued at $4.5 billion. Its CEO Parker Conrad resigned after concerns about the company's failure to meet legal compliances and its party-down office culture. Translation: Eight times out of ten, Zenefits employees didn't possess required state licenses to sell insurance, but that didn't stop them from peddling policies—or from celebrating sales with lots of booze and fucking. After a series of photos featuring Zenefits staff "at work" pouring shots at the office and chugging champagne in swimming pools (#friendswithzenefits!) went viral, replacement CEO David Sacks sent out a memo boldly suggesting that its inexperienced workers find alternatives to funneling booze down their throats on company time, observing, "It is too difficult to define and parse what is 'appropriate' versus 'inappropriate' drinking in the office." To the amusement of many (though probably not Zenefits' investors), *The Wall Street Journal* published a party-pooping memo written by Zenefits' director of real estate and workplace services: "It has been brought to our attention by building management and Security that the stairwells are being used inappropriately…. Cigarettes, plastic cups filled with beer, and several used condoms were found in the stairwell. Yes, you read that right. Do not use the stairwells to smoke, drink, eat, or have sex. Please respect building and company policy and use common sense." Total bummer! In an email to Buzzfeed, one unhappy employee lamented, "…a large part of what I fell in love with at the company no longer exists…it literally feels as if our Zenefamily was overthrown and replaced with government officials that could care less if we come or go. It's almost as if they want us all to quit so they can start over." Somewhere Caligula weeps for the spoiled young denizens of this overfunded frat house.

PORN IS GOOD FOR YOU

Ever since serial killer/knob Ted Bundy blamed hardcore pornography for fueling his horrendous crimes, many a misguided soul has taken it for granted that porn consumption leads to the objectification and devaluation of women. But according to a recent study published in The *Journal of Sex Research*, people who look at porn actually have healthier, more balanced views of gender roles than those who don't. In a representative sampling of 10,946 American males and 14,101 American females collected from 1975 to 2010, subjects were asked about their use of porn as well as their views on feminism, abortion, traditional family roles and women holding positions of power. Acknowledging that the study is based on a relatively small sample and should be taken in context, the authors concluded, "Results did not support hypotheses derived from radical feminist theory. Pornography users held more egalitarian attitudes—toward women in positions of power, toward women working outside the home and toward abortion—than nonusers of pornography." We hate to be all "We told you so," but we've been saying this for years: Looking at porn will not make you hate women. Women make you hate women. (Just kidding!!!)


I HAD A DREAM THAT HAD DAVID BOWIE AND THAT ACTOR, ALAN RICKMAN IN IT. ... THEN RIGHT AFTERWARDS-THEY BOTH DIED! FREAKY!
TRY TO HAVE A DREAM ABOUT THE KARDASHIANS!
JAV
EXPRESSO SALE

"One man alone can be pretty dumb sometimes, but for real bona fide stupidity, there ain't nothin' can beat teamwork." —EDWARD ABBEY, AUTHOR

TRUMP'S TEENIE WEENIE

You know things are going badly for the GOP when even a Fox News focus group spits out words like "shameful," "disappointing," "despicable" and "disgusting" to describe the debate performance of Republican Presidential candidates. Asked to raise their hands if they thought the March 3rd debate helped their party, the entire all-white panel sat grimly, stone-faced, arms at their sides. "It's amazing," marveled the Fox moderator. "We've never tested something so low!"

There was one viewer, watching at home, who was inspired sufficiently by one of the candidates to write him an open letter.

HUSTLER®

For Immediate Release

(March 4, 2016 – Beverly Hills, CA) HUSTLER Founder and Chairman Larry Flynt has released the following letter to GOP Presidential contender Donald Trump:

Dear Mr. Trump,

The credibility of your entire campaign for the Republican Presidential nomination hangs in the balance on the basis of one all-important issue: the size of your penis.

This issue has been put on the agenda, not by your opponents, not by an inquiring press corps and not by any of your former wives or mistresses. You yourself raised this issue in the GOP Presidential debate on March 3rd. You said: "He [Senator Rubio] referred to my hands—'If they're small, something else must be small.' I guarantee you there's no problem. I guarantee."

So far we only have your word that you have a huge penis. But there has been no objective authority who has made a verification of your claim.

I am making you an offer that you must not refuse if anyone is to believe you. I have a team of doctors ready today to conduct the examination required to confirm your boast. If you reject this offer, I can only conclude that you are not the man you say you are and that your bragging about your penis size is as fraudulent as Trump University.

Please contact me immediately.

Sincerely,

Larry Flynt

"You know, it really doesn't matter what [the media] write as long as you've got a young and beautiful piece of ass." —DONALD TRUMP, ENTERTAINER

PHOTO COURTESY MOVIESTORE COLLECTION LTD./ALAMY

CARMEN ELECTRIFIES

Here at HUSTLER, we dig into shit, in this case *Kocktails With Khloé*, so you don't have to. We're not sure who's responsible for greenlighting this, the latest spelling-challenged, televised turd to fall out of the Kardashian empire, but we hope that person lives with crippling guilt for the rest of his or her life. Here's what you're (not) missing: Once a week Khloé—which one is she again?—puffs out her collagen-inflated lips, crosses her eyes and does a painfully stilted reading from the teleprompter extolling her "exciting" guests, typically equally vacant and booze-bloated "celebrities." Together these dimwits sit in Khloé's Kitchen drinking brightly colored, alcoholic drinks from "fun" glassware as they talk over one another about less than nothing for, oh, the next hour.

There is one bright moment in the first (and hopefully last) season, however—the age-defying, gorgeous Carmen Electra, who appears in Episode 6. Stroking her long hair and biting her finger, Carmen confesses, "I do a lot of porn watching myself. It may be a little addiction." She says she's given up on trying to hide her smut habit from her maid, who is bound to stumble on it anyway. "I have to just call my shit out," she shrugs. "I love porn. It's fun! I like S&M. I like a little hardcore.... Spank that butt!" she enthuses, explaining that she keeps a cane right by her bed. (As long as Carmen's administering justice, can she please whack the Kardashians a few billion times for us?)

Outrageous

It's been just over a year now since the horrific attacks at the *Charlie Hebdo* offices in Paris. Subsequent events have proven that the migrant crisis poses a very real threat to Europe and the rest of the free world. HUSTLER is one of the very few periodicals that informs and is brave enough to poke fun at these fanatics, and I greatly enjoy your outspoken, courageous and—if you put 'em both together—outrageous journalism!

Keep up the good work, especially in this important election year in the U.S. The true human tragedy of the migrant crisis is that for every bad 'un who reaches our shores, there are thousands of innocents who risk everything to get here, only to suffer rejection and suspicion in their new homes.

Thank you for taking on these topics. They matter.

—Ivan Gregoriy
Tirol, Austria

P.S. I like the girls too!

Mr. T Unmasked

I was reading an article about Donald Trump when I realized that Trump and that malignant carnival barker, founder of Dianetics, Lafayette Ronald Hubbard, look a lot alike. So I went to the library here in town, took out a book about L. Ron Hubbard and was amazed at the resemblance. Maybe Donald is the offspring of Ronald. They're both blubbery-faced, puffy-lipped, chicken-shit bullies. Only difference really is that Hubbard was a narcissistic paranoid with sociopathic tendencies, and Trump is a sociopathic narcissist with psychopathic tendencies. Real charmers. I would not cross the road to piss in Trump's ear if his goddamn brain was on fire.

Finally, thank you for running that picture of my beloved Ashden Wells [*Hardcore Showcase*, April '16]. The woman is emotionally capricious, but I like to think that she had a sort of crush on me at the time. Sorry about my dick getting in the way.

—Fred Denney Jr.
Springfield, Oregon

Rosie Nude?

Have you lost your fucking minds? Why did you put a picture of "Rosie O'Donald" [sic] nude in the magazine ["Big Girls Don't Cry," May '16]? I threw up three times and was nauseated the rest of the day. This is not a truck drivers' magazine. Please limit the girls' weight to 125 pounds. Did you know that fat women are the major cause of erectile dysfunction in men? It is so easy to get it up when the girl weighs 100 pounds. But if she weighs 200 pounds, your mind sends signals to your dick that say, "Don't do it."

—Jerry Hale
Burleson, Texas

"I suggest a trial separation..."

Miela and Eileen dance slow and dirty in our March '16 issue.

Modern Dance

I'm a shitty grandson. I'm forgetful and lazy and sometimes leave HUSTLER out instead of safely squirreled away in my wife's panty drawer (she's into porn...and anal...and weed...and rock music! Wanna kill me yet?). Yesterday I left my March HUSTLER (a fucking HOT issue, BTW) out on the table next to paperwork outlining the shitty raise I recently received at work. My 84-year-old grandmother was visiting and started leafing through it. She saw the first few pages of the Miela and Eileen spread [*Soft Touch*] and asked, "Is this a dance magazine?"

I think it's hilarious that she assumed HUSTLER was a dance mag, but I can kinda see why: She loves this modern dancer Martha Graham's piece entitled "Lamentation" where the dancer torturously pulls sheer material all over her body. She probably thought Miela and Eileen were some arty dancer chicks because in one of the pictures one of the girls is pulling back the other's panties with her teeth. Anyway, I said "No" and quickly removed the porn. I really don't like lying to her, but what the hell are you supposed to say in that situation?

—Philip Pundsack
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Rome to Mars

May I please attempt some logic? The Pope wants to be an environmentalist. That's very good. A couple points for his contemplation: The core source of all pollution is humanity. More specifically, the uncontrolled birthrate of humans. Clearly the concept of abstinence is not working. And there are already too many people. What to do? Fully support Planned Parenthood. But that is not enough. There is already a drain on our resources. If not now, someday soon, drastic measures will be needed. The most compassionate thing I can think of is for the Vatican and all countries to give 25% of tax income to NASA for colonization of other planets and moons. All women get to live. A panel of women determine which men get to live, based on IQ, good looks and penis size. Thoughts?

—Jon Root
Kirkland, Washington

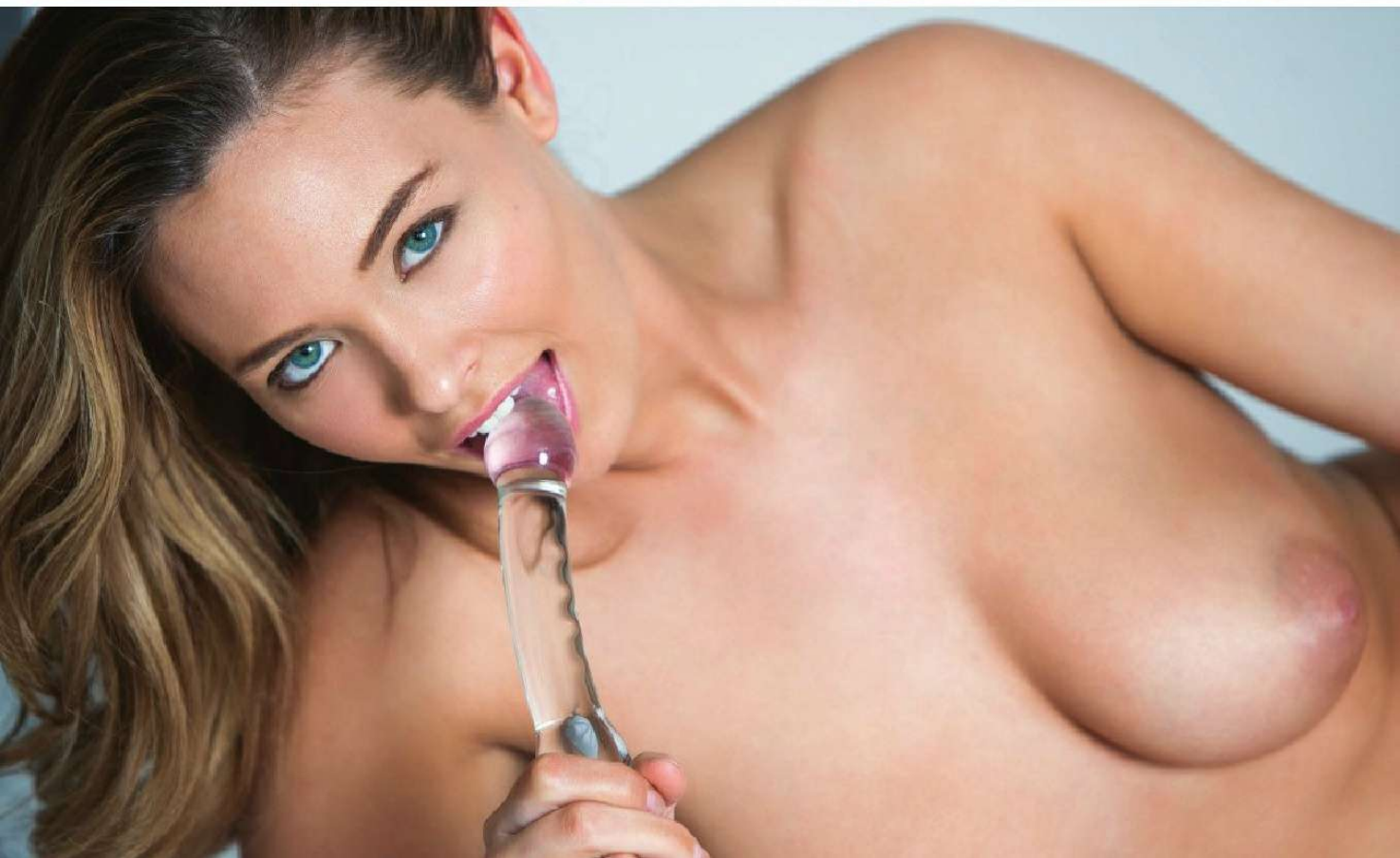
Congratulations to Fred of Springfield, Oregon, for sending in our *Feedback* Letter of the Month. A man with a sharp eye who isn't afraid of following his instincts straight down to the local library is our kind of reader. We'll be sending you something nice from the HUSTLER store to thank you for sharing the fruits of your research labors with us. Want to be next month's winner? Send letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com*. Be sure to indicate your hometown and a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

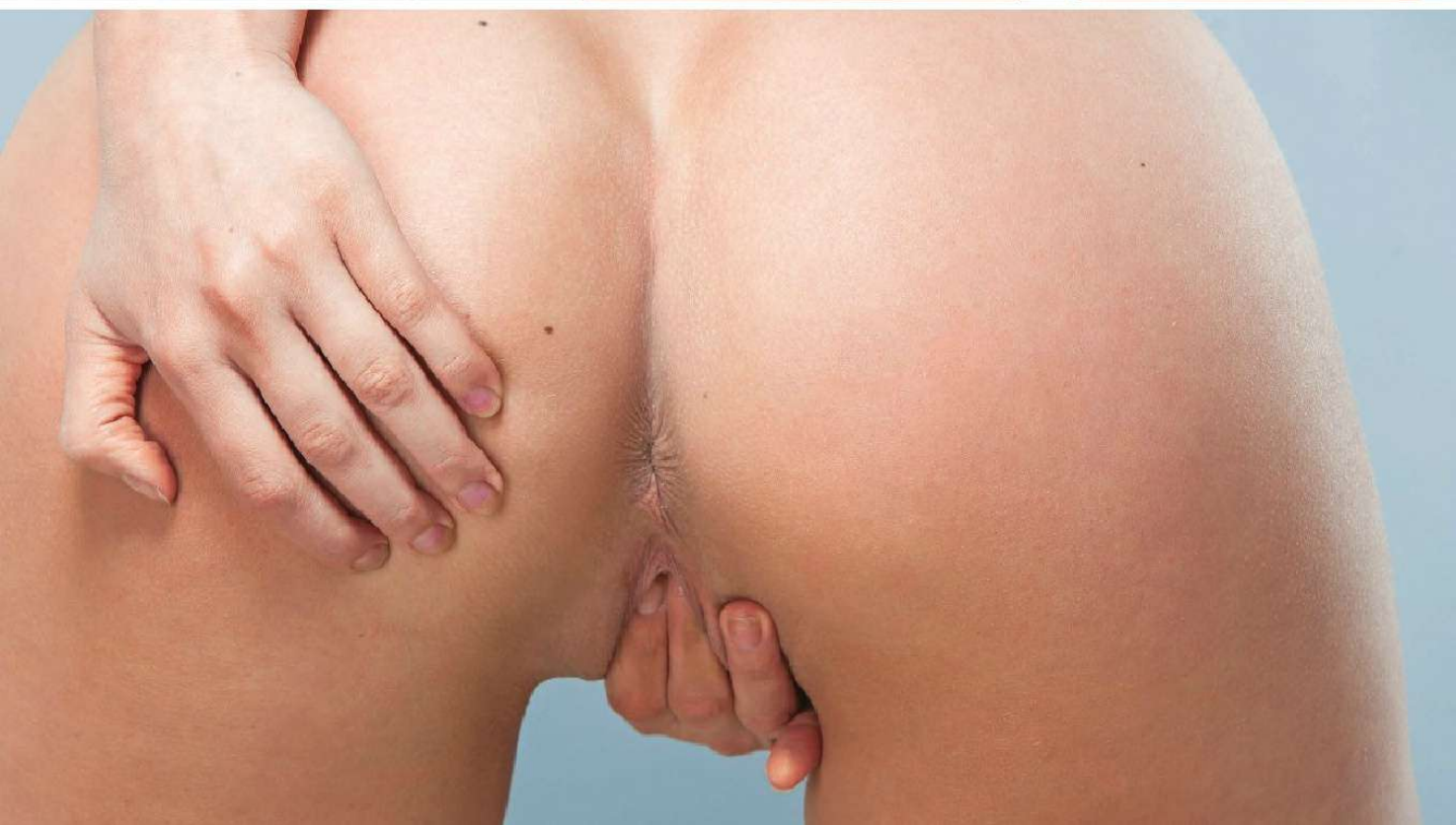
FELICITY NOBLE

WATCH CLOSELY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
JAY AARON

I've always been a bit of an exhibitionist. I like tight, low-cut dresses. I never wear panties. And every night, when I undress, I leave the blinds open. Everything's better with an audience, and I like to imagine someone's watching me play with my pussy. This morning I noticed all the bushes outside my window were trampled and there were some big-ass footprints in the flowerbeds. Yes! I'm so fucking excited for tonight."





FELICITY'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Atlanta, Georgia** | AGE: **23** | HEIGHT: **5-7**
MEASUREMENTS: **36C-26-36** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**

TRIGGER-HAPPY NATION

IN THE WAKE OF 9/11, THE DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY DOLED OUT BILLIONS TO LOCAL POLICE DEPARTMENTS, AND "JUSTIFIABLE SHOOTINGS" HAVE BEEN ON THE RISE EVER SINCE. HUSTLER EXAMINES THIS NATIONAL EPIDEMIC OF FATALITIES WITH AN EYE TOWARD PERMANENT SOLUTIONS.

REPORT BY TRAVIS KELLY

A scourge of questionable police shootings has afflicted our nation, leading to widespread protests and intense scrutiny of how, why and when officers use deadly force, particularly against unarmed suspects and the mentally ill.

In Dallas in 2014 two police officers were called to a house by a black mother whose bipolar, schizophrenic son was off his meds and acting erratically. The mother answered the police knock on the door, followed out by her son, Jason Harrison, who was holding a small screwdriver that the officers demanded he drop. About three seconds later Harrison was dead, still holding the screwdriver which, according to the officers' own video, hadn't been brandished in a threatening manner. No attempt had been made to use incapacitating pepper spray or a taser first against a person known to be mentally ill and incapable of sound judgment.

That same year police received a report of a person, "probably a juvenile," waving a gun around in a public park in Cleveland. The caller noted that the gun was "probably fake." A police cruiser zoomed to a sudden stop in front of 12-year-old Tamir Rice, and one officer immediately shot him dead without warning. The gun was indeed a fake, and it had never been pointed at the officers.

Twenty-one-year-old Iraq war veteran Elio Carrion was lying prostrate on the ground, unarmed, after a vehicle chase in 2006 in San Bernardino. His drunken buddy, the driver, had refused to obey the flashing red lights until finally cornered. Although Carrion was not responsible for his friend's wild actions, he ended up on the receiving end of frontier justice. The officer told Carrion to stand up. "I'm standing up now," said Carrion, rising from a push-up position beside the car. Immediately the deputy, Ivory Webb, unloaded three bullets into Carrion's back, all captured by a citizen's smartphone video.

Carrion spent several days in the hospital, but survived. Deputy Webb was indicted for attempted voluntary manslaughter—the only indictment in a tally of 2,000 police shootings since 2004 in Southern California—but he was acquitted. Carrion eventually won a $1.5-million civil suit against the county.

California has settled numerous such shootings for multimillion-dollar awards to the victims. The lesson for victims seems to be, you were wronged, but we have to let our heroic cops make mistakes. Maybe so, but how many mistakes are attributable not just to an error in judgment under stress, but to dangerously inept police training or vigilante-style street justice by rogue cops?

The Southern California statistics are alarming, but Albuquerque is the capital of questionable police shootings, with a rate eight times that of New York City. You don't have to be "breaking bad" in Albuquerque to get shot by cops; from 2006 to 2011, half of the police shootings were of mentally ill people.

Typical was the outrageous case of James Boyd in 2014—a homeless man camped in the desert hills on the edge of the city. Albuquerque police were sent to evict him. Boyd stood up, clutching a pair of knives—perhaps a defense against getting rolled or beaten up again by violent transients. A tense standoff ensued, but Boyd appeared to be in the process of surrendering when a police dog was unleashed on him, tasers were fired, and two of the cops unloaded their guns into him from a distance of more than 15 feet. Boyd died the next morning. **>>**

LAQUAN McDONALD, SHOT 16 TIMES

MICHAEL BROWN, SHOT 6 TIMES

The police video, finally released to the public, sparked street protests in Albuquerque and led to a Justice Department review determining that Albuquerque officers "too often used deadly force in an unconstitutional manner," resulting from "serious systemic deficiencies in policy, training, supervision and accountability."

If the Justice Department had the resources to conduct a review of every police department in the country, that same judgment could be applied to many of them, if not the majority. Are our boys in blue chronically paranoid or simply trigger-happy? No other police force in an advanced, industrialized nation has to face the heavily armed population, including the criminal element, that American officers face. Certainly that fact gives our cops itchier trigger fingers. "I thought he was reaching for a gun, and my life was in danger" has become a cliché defense for cops.

VAN DYKE PUMPED MOST OF HIS 16 ROUNDS INTO McDONALD'S FALLEN, INCAPACITATED BODY. McDONALD WAS NEVER A DIRECT THREAT.

The James Boyd shooting illustrates the real problem: Too many cops *are* trigger-happy. Think of the alternative in this situation: Boyd really posed no more of a threat than huge, dangerous bison, mountain lions or bears that biologists and wildlife officers regularly subdue, tag and relocate. These animals do not understand or obey verbal commands and are quite capable of maiming or killing a Bureau of Land Management ranger. But strictly nonlethal weapons, for example tranquilizer darts, are successfully used here.

Police today have a whole array of nonlethal weapons—tasers, pepper spray, batons, 12-gauge bean bags and rubber bullets—that could be used to enforce compliance and as the first line of defense in many cases, especially those involving the mentally ill and clearly unarmed. And there are many other nonlethal weapons not yet deployed, including temporarily blinding lasers and acoustic weapons.

So why aren't nonlethal weapons and de-escalating strategies used more often? Because police training in America emphasizes firearms above all else. Americans love guns like no other nation, and so do our cops. And too many of them know that, whatever the circumstances, they can usually get away with excessive force and unjustifiable shootings—prosecutors and police chiefs are extremely reluctant to indict their own.

But this state of affairs is changing, and the role of video recording—by police body cams, dashcams and citizen smartphones—is driving the change. In many recent cases, the police account simply did not square with what the cameras recorded. Before the ubiquity of video, it was always he said (the police) versus they said (eyewitnesses), and rarely have police authorities, D.A.s or grand juries ever doubted the police account: The cops on the beat risk their lives to maintain law and order, and without them many of our neighborhoods would descend into anarchy. Hence, the "thin blue line" must always be given the benefit of the doubt.

Undoubtedly, under cover of this blanket impunity, many unjustifiable police shootings have been covered up. No case better exemplifies this habitual whitewashing by police authorities—and the new role of video in challenging their official explanations—than the scandalous Laquan McDonald shooting in Chicago.

On October 20, 2014, McDonald, a black teenager, was pursued by Chicago police after reports that a young black man had been attempting to break into trucks in a parking lot. Several police officers caught up with McDonald on a public street, including Jason Van Dyke, who later reported that he feared McDonald would suddenly veer or lunge toward him with a knife in hand. His fellow officers, circling the wagons in time-honored police fashion, corroborated his account.

IF WE ARE LIVING IN A CREEPING POLICE/SURVEILLANCE STATE, CITIZEN SURVEILLANCE OF POLICE IS A NECESSARY BALANCE.

A police dashcam recorded most of the encounter, but the footage was not even known to exist until a tip led journalists and lawyers to demand its release. Chicago mayor Rahm Emanuel fought the release for 13 months, while police intimidated eyewitnesses with the threat of arrest and deleted more than an hour of videotape from a nearby fast-food restaurant that had also recorded the shooting. The City of Chicago even offered McDonald's mother $5 million in compensation if she stopped raising a ruckus about her dead son.

Finally released by a judge's order, the dashcam showed McDonald staggering as if drunk, never closer than about 20 feet from Officer Van Dyke, and veering *away* from Van Dyke when he was shot. In fact, Van Dyke pumped most of his 16 rounds into McDonald's fallen, incapacitated body. McDonald was never a direct threat. Van Dyke, who is white, was subsequently indicted for murder. He and his fellow officers lied, but the camera didn't.

Chicago is no stranger to this kind of official whitewash: The notorious "black site" known as Homan Square flourished for years, housing a gang of rogue cops who illegally detained suspects and witnesses, mostly black and Latino, and interrogated and sometimes tortured them to gain confessions. It was the equivalent of our CIA "black sites" that renditioned and tortured many innocent victims overseas. When the country is said to be "at war," anything goes for the guys in uniforms.

In the past decade an average of five police officers were indicted annually, but in 2015 that number more than tripled—18 indictments. In most of these cases video recording was crucial in contradicting the exculpatory official account. But total police shootings are also rising and have been since 9/11, when America was redefined as a "Homeland" under siege, with the burgeoning apparatus of a full-on police state: NSA surveillance of our private communications, cops with tanks, bazookas and the "assault" mind-set to match.

The number of people shot and killed by police every year is a murky figure since there has been no comprehensive annual report on police shootings until a foreign newspaper, *The Guardian* in London, did the first such accounting last year. Obama has ordered the Justice Department to take over from *The Guardian* and finally do its job, as mandated by a Congressional act way back in 1994. Based on the incomplete FBI database, reported "justifiable" killings by police peaked in the mid-1990s at over 400 annually, but *The Guardian* tally for 2015 is an astounding 1,134. Additionally, the statistics show that black men are 21 times more likely to be shot than whites.

But you don't have to be a black man in a ghetto to be killed by police under questionable circumstances. In rural Idaho a 62-year-old conservative white rancher was gunned down by two county deputies after he showed up at the scene of a collision between one of his two-ton bulls and a Subaru station wagon. The bull was injured and violently charging the two responding officers, who unloaded on it with semiautomatic pistols and an AR-15, wounding and enraging it further, but not killing it. That's when rancher Jack Yantis, alerted by a police dispatcher, showed up with a rifle and was aiming to finish the job properly, as he had done many times before, when one of the deputies grabbed his rifle. It fired, triggering a knee-jerk reaction—both deputies shot Yantis dead. At least that's the story told by Yantis's nephew and wife, who witnessed the whole thing, the wife suffering an immediate heart attack. The Adams County sheriff's department has refused to release the deputies' account, along with police dashcam and bodycam footage of the incident. It could jeopardize their internal investigation, they say. Really? The only thing public dissemination of the evidence could jeopardize is an attempt to whitewash the deputies' culpability and deter possible charges of murder—just as the Chicago police attempted to bury the truth about the Laquan McDonald shooting. **>>**

ELIO CARRION, SHOT 3 TIMES

ACCORDING TO AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL USA, ALL 50 AMERICAN STATES FAIL TO COMPLY WITH INTERNATIONAL STANDARDS ON THE USE OF LETHAL FORCE BY LAW ENFORCEMENT.

It's no wonder that police have habitually tried to suppress video recording of their actions, even arresting and charging some citizens with crimes for taping them. Without the unambiguous scrutiny of video, as opposed to mere "unreliable" and often conflicting eyewitness testimony, law enforcement has been able to sweep questionable shootings under the rug. Some states, like Colorado, have passed laws protecting citizen recording of police with sanctions against cops who violate these rights.

If we are living in a creeping police/surveillance state, citizen surveillance of police is a necessary balance. Last year demonstrated that the camera was as mighty as the gun, and it has already made police departments and city administrations more accountable. Eyes are on them now, everywhere. "Police departments have no choice but to embrace the notion that not only is scrutiny inevitable, but also that it will lead to better policing," states Brooklyn Borough President and former NYPD officer Eric L. Adams. "This includes the adoption of body cameras."

In response to media attention and Black Lives Matter protests, some police chiefs have complained that a war-on-cops mentality is inhibiting the performance of their duties and endangering their lives. The statistics do not bear this out: 2013 was the safest year for police ever, and in both 2014 and 2015 the rate of police killed in the line of duty was half that of the 1970s, and far below the steep peak during Prohibition, when cops were getting massacred.

No doubt policing is a dangerous profession, and we should honor the bravery and sacrifices of police officers and support them as much as possible. But policing is not even in the top ten most dangerous jobs: It ranks 15th in fatalities per 100,000, at 10.8. Garbage collectors and bartenders actually suffer more deaths—33 and 16.4 per 100,000 respectively (the top most dangerous profession is lumberjack). As in any profession, a certain percentage of practitioners are incompetent or corrupt. Cops who violate Constitutional rights or routinely practice excessive force must be weeded out, despite the bureaucratic instinct to "protect our own."

Still, it is not just a case of the bad apples being identified and dismissed. In the last decade there have been many tragic cases of SWAT teams conducting no-knock drug raids that either targeted the wrong house or were precipitated on a bad tip, resulting in alarmed residents, completely innocent, being wounded or shot dead. Often the cops involved will say their "training kicked in" and they did the right thing, however regrettable. This kind of gung-ho, militaristic assault mind-set has now infected too many of our police departments.

The training that most American cops undergo has always emphasized firearms practice—as high as 70% of their training in many cases—often with a "keep pumping until threat neutralized" philosophy, to the detriment of nonlethal options and de-escalation strategies.

JASON HARRISON, SHOT 5 TIMES

Since 9/11, the Department of Homeland Security (DHS), has doled out $34 billion in federal grants to local police departments nationwide for the purchase of military surplus, along with training programs like Urban Shield, which emphasizes anti-terrorist SWAT operations. Across the board, police training has become more militarized, with a souped-up arsenal of Pentagon surplus weapons to match. Several police departments have also been trained in counterterrorism operations by the Israeli military, notorious for abuses in the colonized West Bank.

The two Idaho deputies who shot rancher Jack Yantis had received DHS instruction, and that may very well have been responsible for the tragedy. When you're trained to deal with ruthless suicidal terrorists infiltrating the "Homeland," you give no quarter—shoot and ask questions later. But it's hard to imagine al-Qaeda setting up shop in Council, Idaho, population 800.

Just as the United States has become an outlier violating longstanding international standards, with the illegal preemptive invasion of Iraq and torture of detainees, so too have we become an outlier in domestic policing: According to Amnesty International USA, all 50 American states fail to comply with international standards on the use of lethal force by law enforcement, and 13 states fail to meet the less stringent standard set by the Supreme Court case of *Tennessee* v. *Garner* in 1985. The U.N. Human Rights Standards for Law Enforcement stipulate these principles for the use of force:

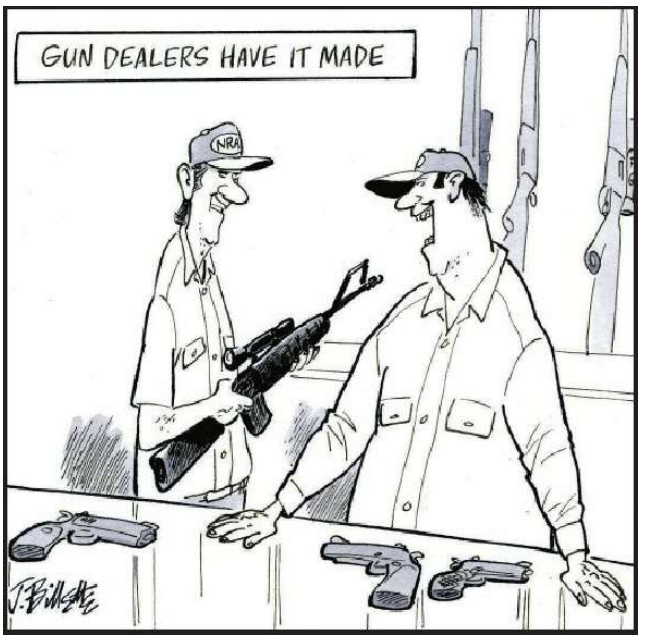
1. Nonviolent means are to be attempted first.
2. Force is to be used only when strictly necessary and only for lawful law enforcement purposes.
3. No exceptions or excuses shall be allowed for unlawful use of force.
4. Use of force is to be always proportional to lawful objectives.
5. All officers are to be trained in the use of the various means for differentiated use of force and be trained in use of nonviolent means.
6. Restraint is to be exercised in the use of force.
7. Damage and injury are to be minimized.

A review of the cases cited above, and dozens of others now being investigated by the media and/or civil authorities, is proof that these standards have been widely violated in America. In response, the Police Executive Research Forum held a conference in May 2015 with 300 police chiefs and law enforcement executives entitled "Re-Engineering the Use of Force." While it judged many of the contentious shootings to be legally justified, it determined that many could have been avoided and that current police training focuses too strongly on firearms and "shoot/don't shoot" scenarios, while inadequately emphasizing conflict de-escalation and alternative means of force, such as German police learn in their 130 weeks of training. By contrast, the average American training lasts only 19 weeks. In the past two years German police shot and killed only three people.

In American cities there is a wide disparity in rates of police shootings. Citizens and suspects are 3.5 times less likely to be shot in New York than in Miami and Los Angeles. That's because back in 1972 New York banned shooting at fleeing suspects, whether on foot or in motor vehicles, and police shootings declined precipitously. Shooting into moving cars also violates Department of Justice standards. If police departments nationwide adopted the same more-restrictive policies of New York and Boston, it's estimated that over half of annual police shootings could be avoided. **>>**

(continued on page 114)

JAMES BOYD, SHOT 3 TIMES



"We've got them coming and going, bud! We sell guns to good people that want to protect their families and we sell guns to the nutjobs and crooks that the honest folks want to shield themselves from! Just keep voting Republican!"

"Y'all may as well abort this shit, since some fucking racist cop's just gonna pop 20 caps in his ass 16 years from now!"

Chat With
REAL GIRLS NOW in your area
Why waste time when we've already collected these great girls for you?
HUSTLER
PERSONALS
WE'VE FOUND THE GIRLS FOR YOU
You know how frustrating it is to try to chat up a girl in a loud crowded bar.
Come inside and get PERSONAL
START CHATTING NOW
PEAK INSIDE

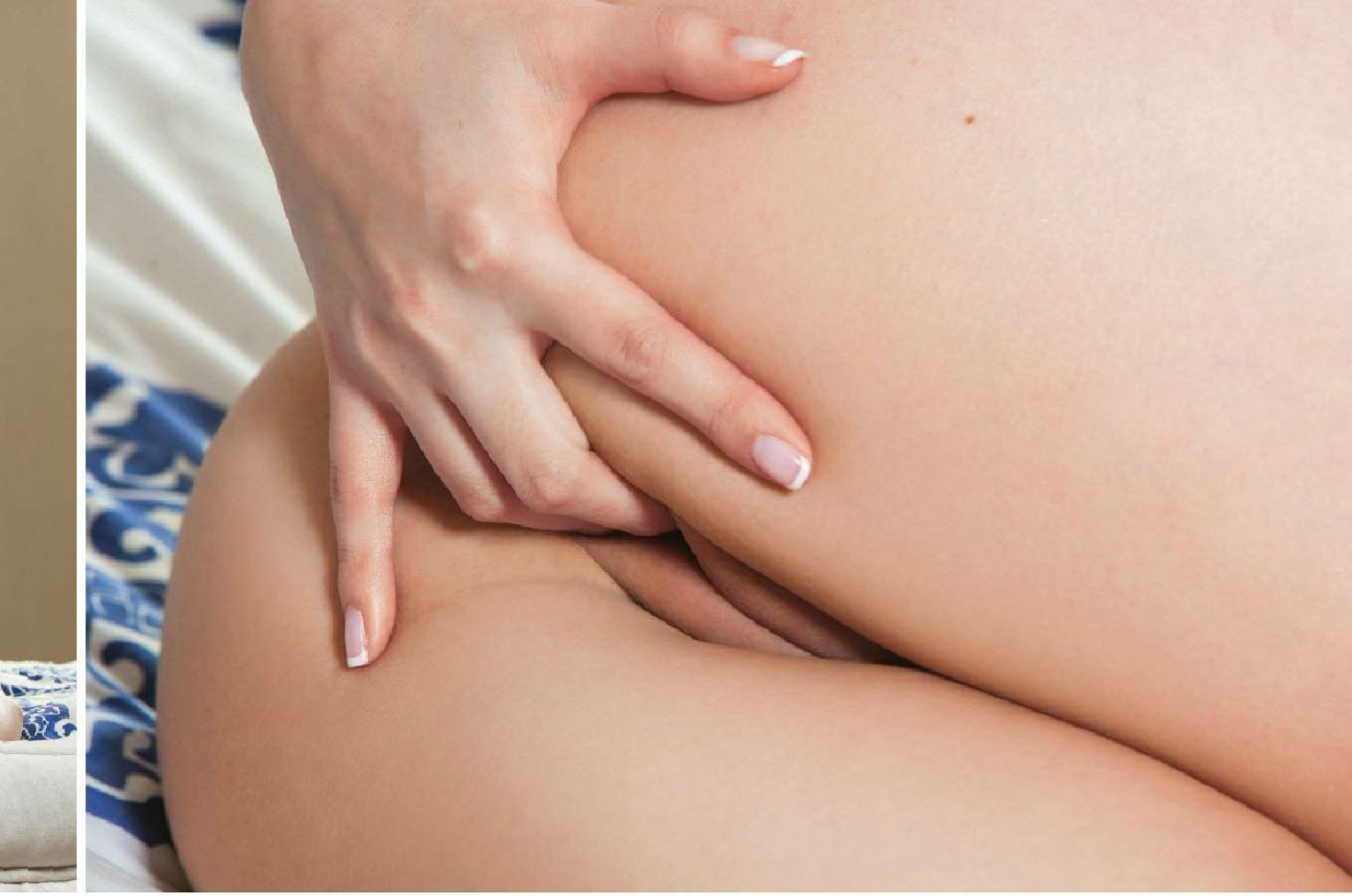
PARIS LINCOLN

DISCOVERY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
HOLLY RANDALL PRODUCTIONS

This past year I've had some incredible sexual experiences. What really opened up my world was discovering BDSM. My fantasies have changed from vanilla to kinky. I love shibari, impact play, sex with more than one partner, fucking in public spaces, cosplay and S&M.

"My favorite position depends—for oral I only like to give or receive; I'm not into 69 because I want my lover to be my main focus and vice versa. As far as fucking goes, I enjoy standing positions, seated riding positions, doggy, reverse cowgirl and missionary. Really, whatever position works for my partner works for me. I want everything we do to feel amazing so we're able to fantasize about those moments long after they're over."



PARIS'S VITAL FACTS

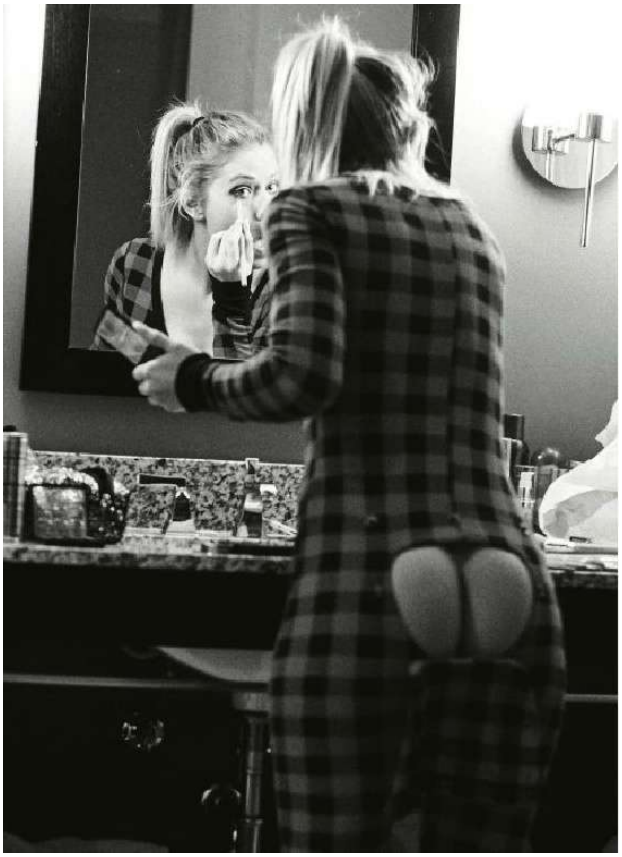
HOMETOWN: **Chico, California** | AGE: **21** | HEIGHT: **5-4**
MEASUREMENTS: **36C-27-32** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Seated riding!**

HE OAD O AVN

WITH JESSA RHODES

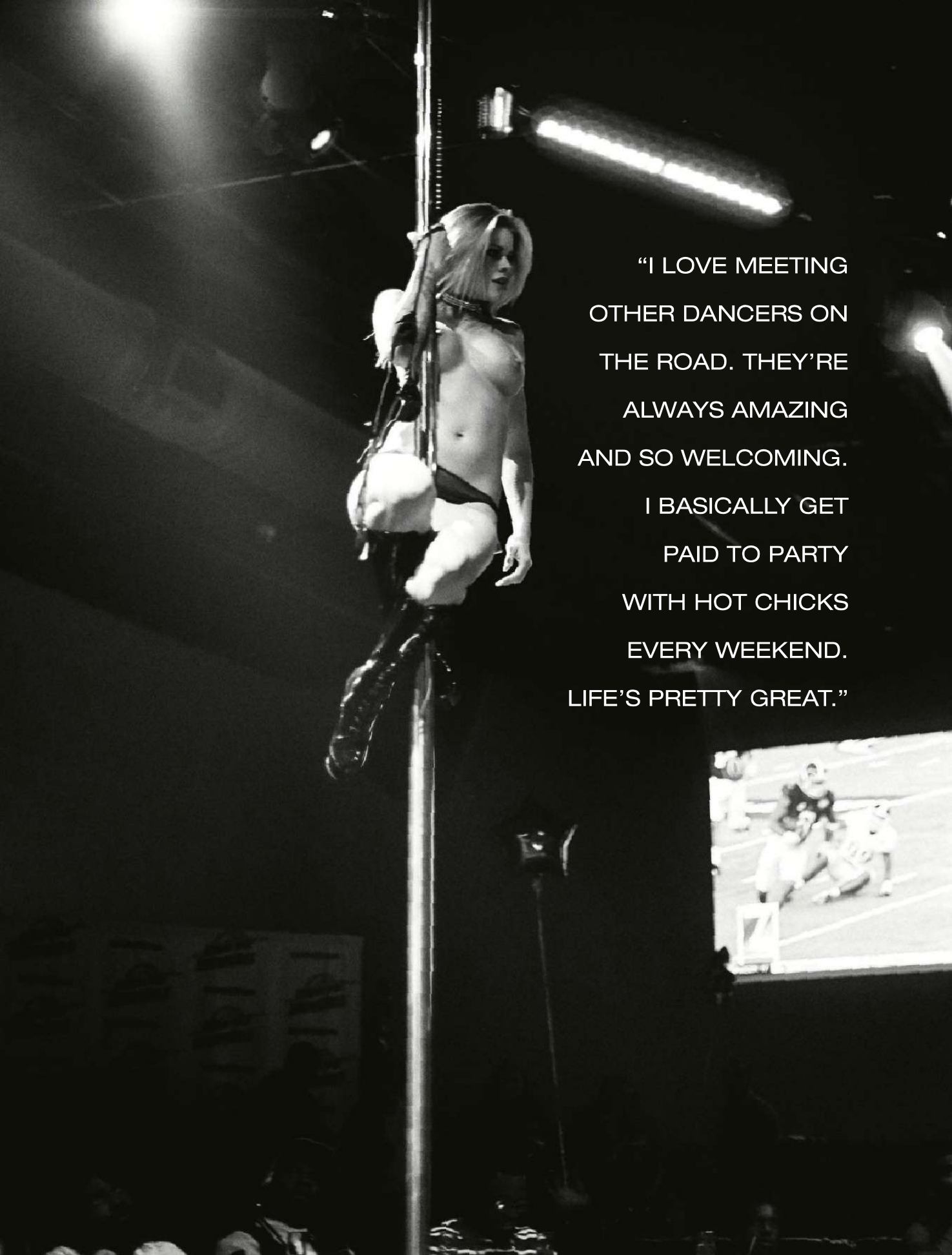
IOTOGRAPHY BY R.E. STANLEY

SWEET, SEXY, SENSATIONAL—JESSA'S A GEM. WE'VE BEEN STALKING THE BEAUTY SINCE 2013, WHEN SHE STOLE OUR HEARTS AS A HUSTLER HONEY. THIS YEAR WE TRAILED HER MAGNIFICENT BACKSIDE FOR A WEEK LEADING UP TO THE 2016 AVN AWARDS, PORN'S OSCARS—FROM WORKING THE POLES TO WALKING THE RED CARPET. PREPARE TO BE SMITTEN.



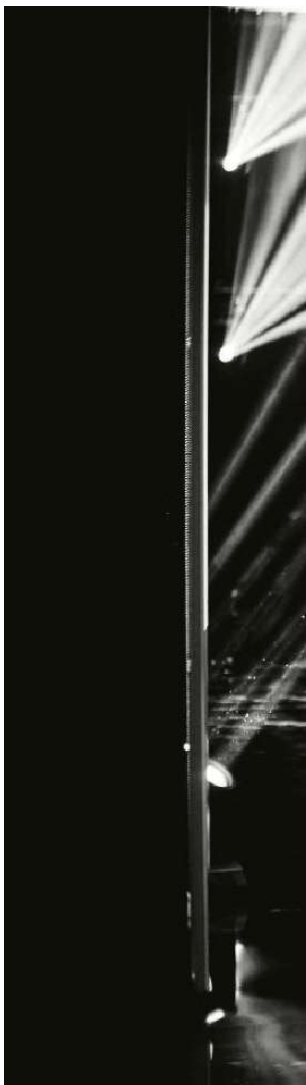
"I HAVE AN INSANE COLLECTION OF ONESIES. I'M SLIGHTLY OBSESSED WITH THEM. THEY'RE THE ONE THING I ABSOLUTELY CANNOT TRAVEL WITHOUT. COMFORT IS KEY FOR ME."

"EVERY NOW AND THEN I HAVE MY OFF DAYS, BUT MOST OF THE TIME I'M CHIPPER AS FUCK. POSITIVE ENERGY ATTRACTS POSITIVE PEOPLE AND POSITIVE SITUATIONS. SMILE, CREATE GOOD VIBES, AND KEEP THAT SHIT ON REPEAT."



"I LOVE MEETING OTHER DANCERS ON THE ROAD. THEY'RE ALWAYS AMAZING AND SO WELCOMING. I BASICALLY GET PAID TO PARTY WITH HOT CHICKS EVERY WEEKEND. LIFE'S PRETTY GREAT."

"BEHIND THE BACKSTAGE CHAOS THERE ARE ALWAYS SOME GREAT LAUGHS AND AMAZING MOMENTS. THE BEST PART OF AVN IS HAVING ALL OF YOUR CRAZIEST FRIENDS IN THE SAME DAMN PLACE AT THE SAME DAMN TIME—ESPECIALLY WHEN THAT PLACE IS VEGAS. UNPARALLELED SHENANIGANS."



EVA ANGELINA & ADRIANA SEPHORA

PERFECT SLUTS

PHOTOGRAPHY
BY LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

Fucking has always made sense to me. I was literally having sex with everybody. I was known for one-night stands. I'd screw an average of 50 different men a year. I was blowing dudes everywhere, too many to count. I was the most outrageous slut. I wasn't worried about who was watching or who knew. I just wanted to get some.

"In my search for perfect sex, I'd meet guys off the Internet. But there were all these 'what ifs' running through my mind, like *What if this guy is a serial killer?* I wanted great sex, but I also wanted to be safe. Then I found porn. I was like, *Wow! I get to have sex for at least 30 minutes, I get tested, and I get paid? Awesome!* It's the ultimate."

—Eva

I'd love to know what it would be like to have a cock. I could piss wherever I aimed and dick all these hot chicks. Plus, I've always wanted to know what it feels like to jack off. I can't complain having a pussy though. It's gotten me pretty far. I get paid to have sex with hot-ass girls. I get to drown myself in beautiful tits. Can't ask for too much more out of life than that." —**Adriana**

GIRL, IF YOU WEREN'T OUT HERE IN THE STREETS DOING TRICKS, WHERE WOULD YOU BE?
AT HOME DOING MY HUSBAND.
WINNER

HUSTLER

REAL HOT LIVE GIRLS!

READY FOR WHATEVER YOU WANT

ON THE BEST ONLINE CHAT

THEY'RE WAITING INSIDE NOW!

Start a Chat RIGHT NOW

We've collected 1000's of beautiful girls who are waiting show you a good time!

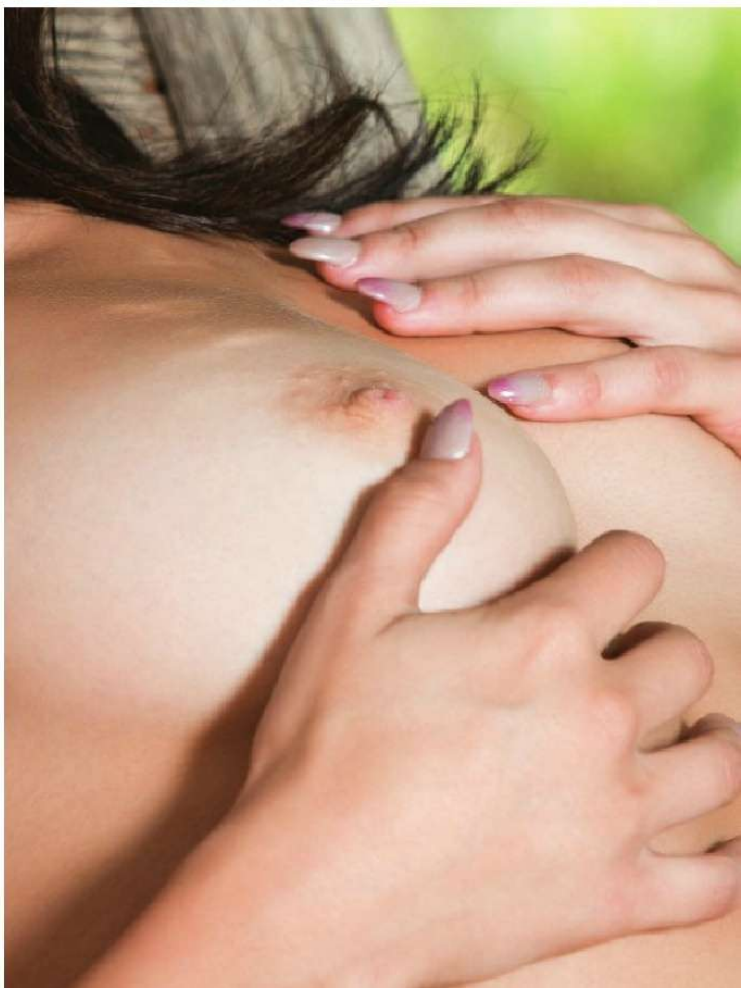
Come inside and see what you can get them to do!

ENTER

LEAH GOTTI

WILD LIFE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY TAMMY SANDS



Being naked is the most natural thing in the world. I love feeling free and living in the moment. I'll have sex just about anywhere, any place. Recently my boyfriend and I were driving home on our way back from Vegas. I was on top of him, fucking his brains out, while we rode down the interstate. It was wild. Next I really want to have sex beneath a waterfall.

"Setting isn't everything though. For me it's all about connection. I want real, hard, passionate sex. I love rough missionary, and I really enjoy fucking in the shower. And flat on my stomach…or doggy. I guess I just like a good fucking."

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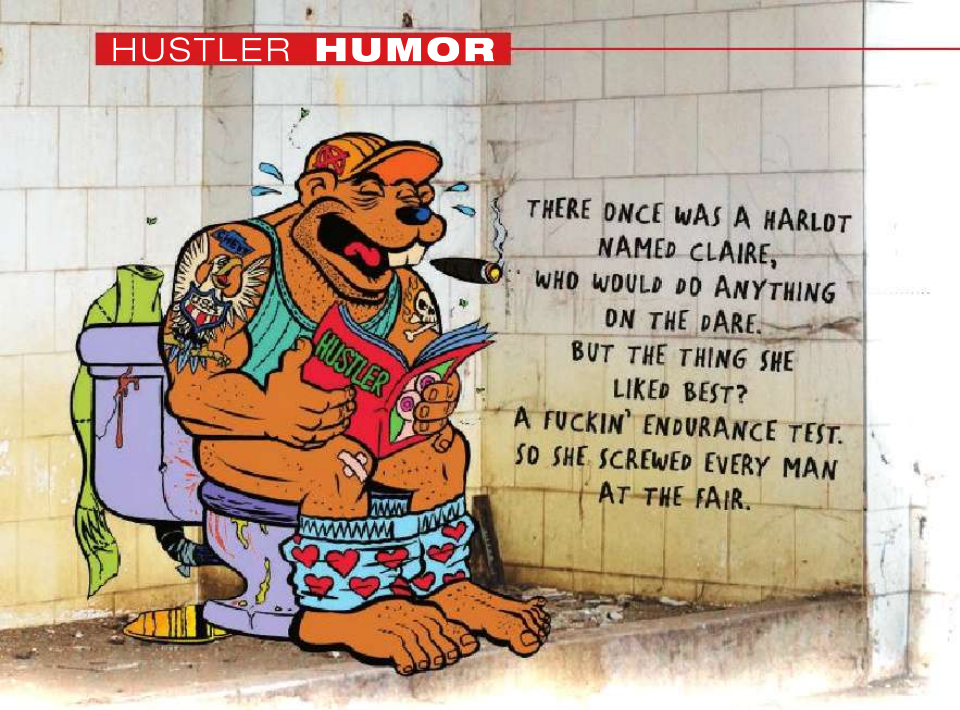
xoxo,
Leah

LEAH'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Dallas, Texas**
AGE: **19** | HEIGHT: **5-3**
MEASUREMENTS: **34C-23-38**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**
TWITTER: **@TheLeahGotti**


THERE ONCE WAS A HARLOT NAMED CLAIRE,
WHO WOULD DO ANYTHING ON THE DARE.
BUT THE THING SHE LIKED BEST?
A FUCKIN' ENDURANCE TEST.
SO SHE SCREWED EVERY MAN AT THE FAIR.
HUSTLER

An elderly man named Sam lived alone on a large farm in Florida. One night he heard laughing and shouting coming from the pond behind his barn. The old farmer followed the voices and came across four beautiful young women skinny-dipping. Surprised and delighted, Sam coughed several times to make his presence known.

Hearing him, the women squealed, and one of them shouted, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

The fast-thinking old man shrugged. "I didn't come down here to make you get out of the pond." He held up a bucket. "I'm here to feed the alligator."

Question: Why can't Bill Cosby get laid anymore?

Answer: He's already as fucked as he's ever going to get.

Mary asked her boyfriend Joe if he wanted any breakfast. "Bacon and poached eggs? A slice of bread? Grapefruit? Coffee?"

Joe shook his head no. "It's this Viagra," he explained. "It's really taken the edge off my appetite."

At lunch she offered him soup and a cheese sandwich. Again he declined, blaming the erectile dysfunction medication for his lack of interest in food.

Now 8 p.m., Mary's voice took on a note of concern. "How about I go out and buy you a burger?" she offered. "Or if you want, I could make you a pizza from

"Honestly," Joe said, trying to reassure her. "Don't worry so much. As soon as the Viagra wears off, I'll eat something."

"Great," Mary said, giving him a push. "But would you mind getting off of me? I'm fucking starving!"

Three women were chatting in the gym locker room when one of them mentioned the fact that while there were numerous colorful terms for male masturbation—jerking off, spanking the monkey, slapping the salami, burping the worm, wanking off, choking the chicken, pumping the python and so on—there weren't any common phrases for female masturbation.

"I've always called it 'jilling off,'" said one of the women.

"But that's just a feminization of 'jacking off,'" argued the first.

"You're right," agreed her friend. "The English language doesn't seem to have any slang that refers to female masturbation."

Silent up to that point, the third woman snorted. "Bullshit. After 20 years of fucking my husband, there's only one thing you can call it."

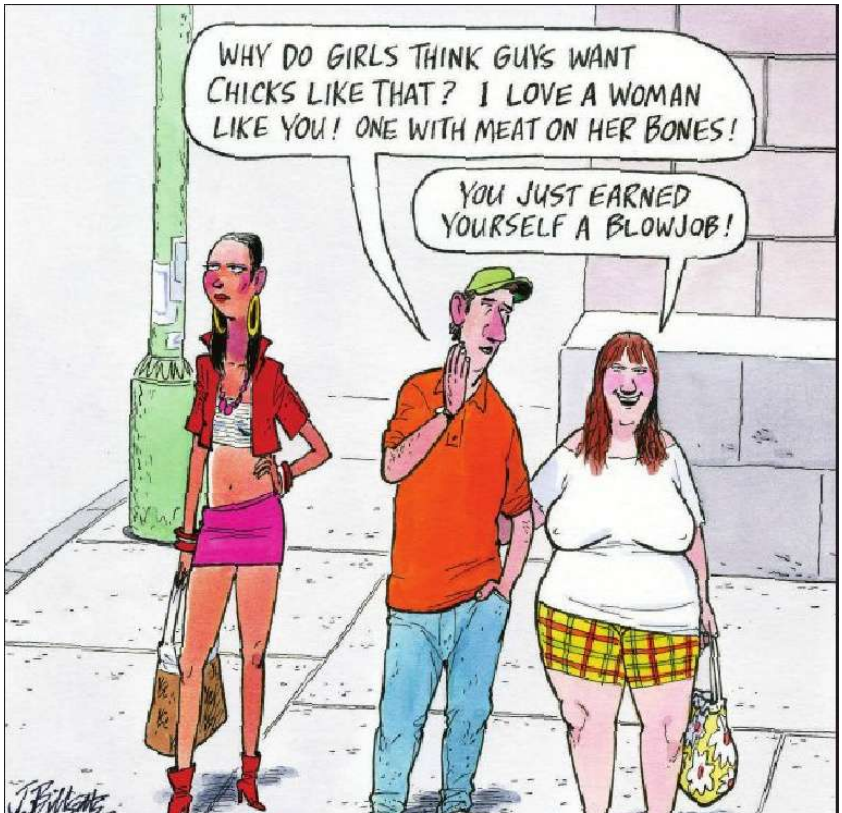
"What's that?"

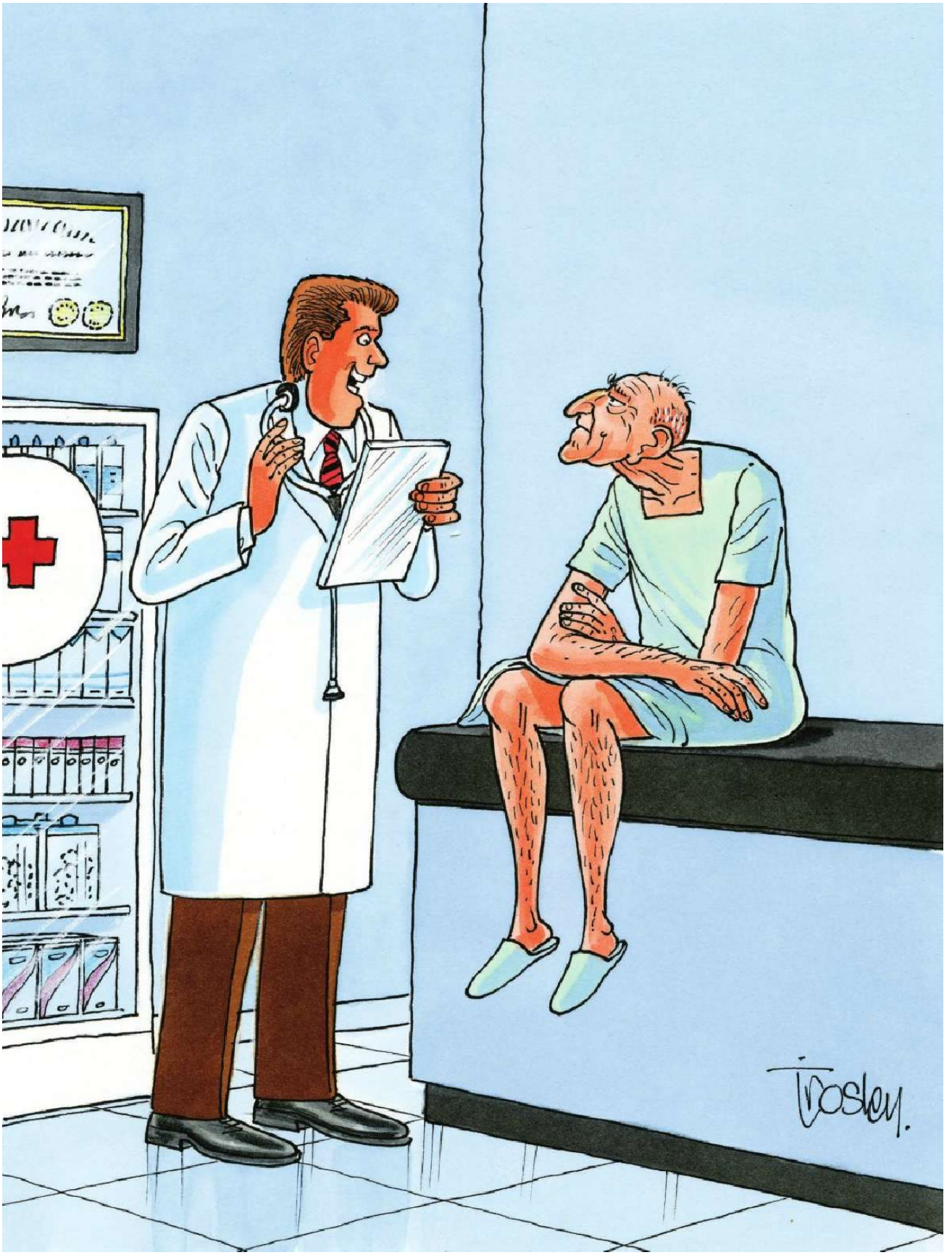
"Finishing the job."

Question: How do you know Trump followers give good head?

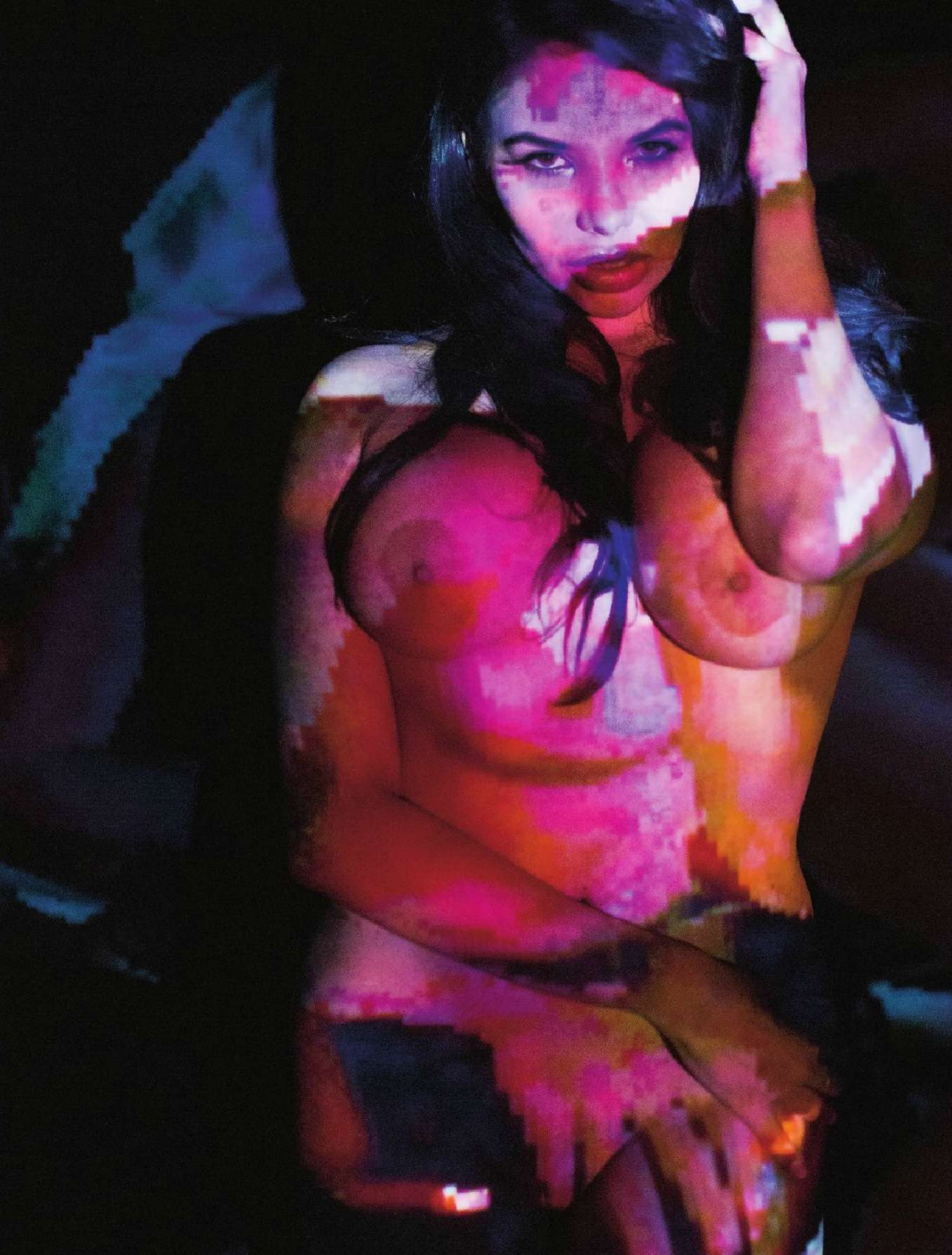
Answer: They'll swallow anything.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com*. If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!


WHY DO GIRLS THINK GUYS WANT CHICKS LIKE THAT? I LOVE A WOMAN LIKE YOU! ONE WITH MEAT ON HER BONES!
YOU JUST EARNED YOURSELF A BLOWJOB!



"You have erectile dysfunction and Alzheimer's…so just forget about it."



HARDCORE GAMER

SEXY, HILARIOUS AND HUMBLE, MISSY MARTINEZ IS THE TOTAL PACKAGE. SINCE BURSTING ONTO THE PORN SCENE IN 2009, SHE'S SCORED A LEGION OF FANS EAGER TO HEAR HER NEXT JOKE OR OGLE HER TITANIC TATAS. WHEN SHE'S NOT FIXING PEOPLE'S LIVES OR PERFECTING HER COMEDY ON TWITTER, SHE'S PWNING NOOBS IN HALO. LAST YEAR HER FIRST SHOWCASE, *MISSY MARTINEZ FUCKED RA*, GARNERED MULTIPLE XBIZ AND AVN AWARD NOMINATIONS. WE CAUGHT UP WITH MISSY TO EXPLORE STAND-UP COMEDY, HER LOVE OF VIDEO GAMES AND HER ADDICTION TO ANAL. >>

INTERVIEW BY ANDY PARKER
PHOTOGRAPHY BY WILFERD GUENTHOER

“ALL MY FANS SAY, ‘YOU’RE SO COOL. YOU’RE A PORN STAR WHO GAMES.’ I’M LIKE, ‘NO, I’M A GAMER WHO DOES PORN.’ THERE IS A DIFFERENCE.”

PS4 or Xbox?
Oh, I hate that question. I am not one-console-limited. Life is too short, and I'm greedy and never satisfied. So I have both and I play both. I just trade off the games.

You went to E3 a few years ago.
Yes, I did. I had the opportunity to go, and it was super, super cool to see all the new things coming out. I got to see the Xbox One unveiling, and they announced the new Halo, which was a big deal at the time given the release was a few years out. It was a once-in-a-lifetime experience that I'm never going to forget. And it smelled overwhelmingly like armpits. Not mine but others.

Was most of the attention focused on you or the games?
Mostly everyone was just focused on the games. Tunnel vision. But if they were to look up and see me, they're like, "Oh! Vagina! Vagina!" but then they go right back to it, which I totally understand. I'm not insulted. That's what I would do.

Are you the best gamer girl in porn?
I wouldn't say that. It's become more socially acceptable, but I don't think it's a competition. There's other hardcore gamer girls out there. Alana Evans runs a video game website, PwnedByGirls.com. Dahlia Sky plays. And then others are more casual players.

There's a bunch of porn video games, like Leisure Suit Larry. Have you ever played them?
Leisure Shoot. Ah—shoot. Lei—Leis— *Blah!*

Take two.
Leisure Suit Larry.

Nailed it.
Sorry, usually there are wieners in my mouth. I was younger when it came out, but I've read about it. Duke Nukem had some sexy parts in it, and in Grand Theft Auto you can bang hookers, kill them and take their money, which I recommend.

I like all these video games where I have the option to sleep with someone. Like you can do it in Mass Effect. You're able to do it in Skyrim. You can do it in a lot of games. Fallout even has that option. I think it's fun. Even if you can't see it, you're just like, "Heh-heh, I'm fucking that girl. Yeah!" They even have same-sex options now, which I think is very progressive. I applaud the video game world.

If you could create Missy's video game, what would it be about?
It would be an open world. I like the idea of Sims, playing god, but with a more visceral realness like in Grand Theft Auto. So like a fucked-up Sims, like Sims on crack. That is a game I would play forever.

Do you have to be high to enjoy playing?
I cannot be high. My motor skills go out the window. I have my "green" card. I do everything legally; it's all on the up-and-up. But I don't know how people can do it and go to work or drive a car. I can barely work my Xbox, and it's voice-commanded. I like being completely lucid to play. I'll have a drink or two, but I don't do that anymore because some of the games now, like Until Dawn on PS4—which is absolutely amazing, love it—you have to be extra quick. And if my motor skills are slightly skewed, I can die. Not for me.

Speaking of dying, I understand you had an internship with a private autopsy service. How did that come about?
I've always had a borderline love of the macabre and death because it's something we don't want to talk about, we don't like to think about. I embrace it. I want to know more about it. I have a criminal justice background to my degree, with a minor in biology. So I thought, *What can I do?* I wanted to go into neuro-oncology. I was going to go into brain surgery. But I had such a hard time with the chemistry aspect. So I'm like, *What can I do that's similar?* And then I thought, *Oh, autopsies.* I looked into it, and I found a place that let me volunteer, which led to an internship. So I was able to assist, and it really helps you appreciate life a little more to know that all of us, no matter what you look like, age, race, creed, religion, you're all the same on the inside, and the end for us is all the same. And people wonder, "Well, how can you deal with that? They're dead." I tell them, "Oh, no, you're giving closure to the family and a voice to the dead. You're doing a service." And it was really rewarding. Interesting fact: There's no real smell unless you perforate the bowel. When they use the bone saw to cut open the skull, the smell of burning bone is nauseating no matter how many times you do it. But everything else just smells like meat. If you find a dead body, go poke it. Go learn something. **>>**

Let's transition to your incredibly popular Twitter account. You have over 425,000 followers.
They got rid of all of the spam bots. So that put me down to 417, a humble and meager amount, 417,000 people who look at my butthole and listen to me make fun of celebrities.

How important is social media to your brand?
I find Twitter to be one of the most undervalued and underused outlets for porn promotion: "Watch me eat buttholes in *Butthole Eaters 6*." It's all about branding yourself in any outlet that you can. Sometimes I'll show full nudity. Other times I'll put cute stars over certain things because if you're trying to sell the cow, don't give milk away for free. So I try to cover my udders sometimes. But not all of my followers know me from porn; they just follow me because I'm funny. I try to be more than a gaping butthole. That's my whole thing. I try to appeal to everyone: the gaming side, the comedy side and my butthole side.

Your account is hilarious. Have you done any stand-up?
I've had the honor of performing on a podcast, Kill Tony, which is every Monday night at 8 p.m. at the Comedy Store, in the Belly Room. It's just one minute rapid-fire, and then you're critiqued by a panel just like *American Idol*. It really built my self-esteem because they pointed out that I have a unique perspective. I'm a porn star, and I'm not retired. I'm still actively doing it, and I'm able to poke fun at myself. I have a macabre sense of humor. I joke about incest, suicide, eating disorders and drug use, things people don't want to talk about. You're either laughing or you're crying.

My Twitter feed is a place for me to try stuff out. Just seeing the number of retweets or favorites you get—it's validating. But sometimes it's hit or miss, and I've had a lot of misses. But I still think it's gold. Ultimately I want to come out with a coffee table book of the screen caps of my tweets, like some of the best. I think that'd be cool.

So when did you start doing #AskMissy and #FixMyLifeMissy?
[*Laughs.*] Well, I always get a bunch of questions from dudes, and I'm like, "I'll answer them. But you know what? Let's make it a little more exclusive. If you want a response, use #AskMissy." And then I noticed some other girls starting to do stuff that's similar. I encourage it because there needs to be more performer-fan interaction.

So I put the tweet out, and then I said, "Don't make it lame, be creative, and don't do anything overly sexual." That bores me. If it's a dumb question, you're going to get a dumb answer. "What's your favorite sex position?" "The position where I lie down and you throw money on me. That's my favorite position." Or like, "What's your favorite cock size?" And I'm like, "One hundred inches." Very rarely do I give serious answers. But they've come to expect that.

And with #FixMyLifeMissy, I said, "If you guys want some bad advice, let me give you terrible advice. Not legally responsible for any deaths or destruction of property." They'll ask, "How can I get my wife to try anal?" and I'll say, "Have you tried drugs and money?"

Advice from a true expert. How did you break into porn, Missy?
I went to a convention seven years ago as a fan because my boyfriend at the time and I watched porn. I bought porn. I was that weird chick you saw at porn stores—I'm like, "Ah, this isn't dirty enough. I'll put it back." I was walking around, and people kept coming up to me because I had a dress on and I have boobs. They're like, "Oh, you must be someone. Take a picture with me." So that like got the wheels turning, and I wanted to model my career after Tera Patrick, who's my idol. It's so weird because she and I are friends now. I call her Momma Kitty. I went from wanting her autograph to having her number. I thought she was really dirty but also classy at the same time. And she's a businesswoman. I'm like, "I want to be all three."

So I looked into it, and I started doing girl-girl only. I had never been with a girl before my first scene. But I'd always had that very bi-curious side of me. So my first scene ever I was extremely nervous and I was shaking. Then I went, "Wait, this is okay. I'm just going to do to her what feels good on me." And I took off from there. I won AVN for Best All-Girl Group Sex Scene my first year in.

I was slowly progressing because I didn't want to do everything all at once. I wanted there be some milestones, some longevity. At the two-year mark I started working with penises. Then did anal. And last April I did my first DP.

Take me back to when you won your first AVN award.
I starved myself for three days. By the way, I looked amazing. The line to get in took forever, so I said, "You know what, fuck this." When I was announced the winner, I was at Burger Bar in Mandalay Bay eating a big Kobe beef cheeseburger and a giant milkshake. When I checked Twitter the next day, I went "Holy shit! Yeah!" I was on my back, and I'm kicking like, "Take that. I made it, Ma! I made it." It was a cool thing.

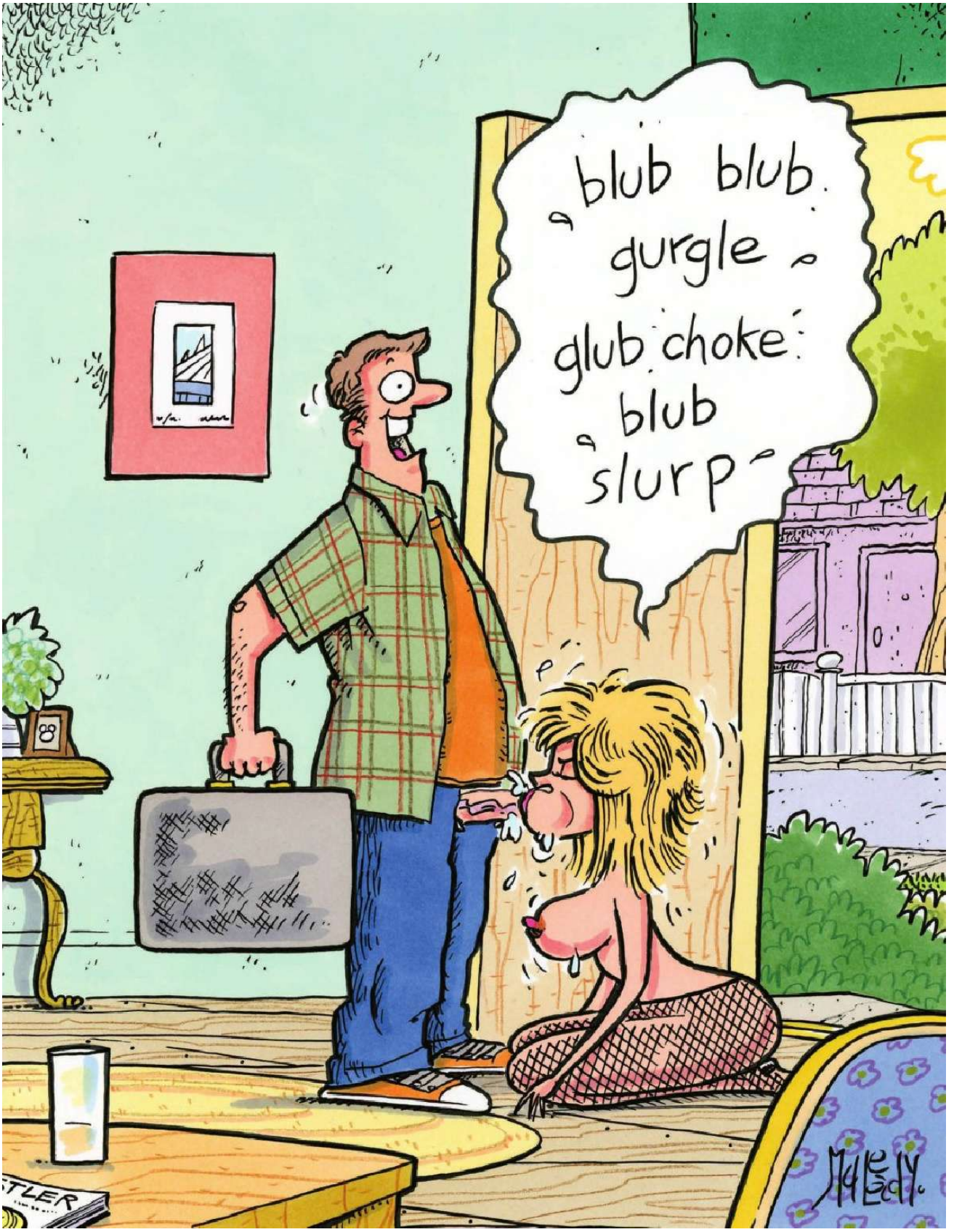
"I'LL WORK WITH ABOUT TEN GUYS, AND THAT LIST GETS CUT IN HALF FOR MY BUTT."

So when you started having sex with guys on film, was it for the money or to push the boundaries of your career?
The monetary incentive was just a bonus, but it was for my brand. If you're going to do girl-girl, it's extremely hard to brand yourself and to just do that and still pay the bills. So I'm like, "You know what, I'm not a lesbian. I'm bisexual. I like wieners. I'm a fan of them. I've had one or two." I thought everyone would be pervy on set—because with girl-girl, it's apples and oranges—but everyone was just as professional, just as clinical. And the male talent was very respectful. So I thought, *Okay, this isn't bad at all.* But I'm very choosy about who I work with. I'll work with about ten guys, and that list gets cut in half for my butt. So I'm a "choosy cunts choose Jif" kind of girl. [*Laughs.*] That's going to be my slogan.

That's a good one. You were our January 2013 covergirl.
Yes, I was. My AVN award was my first milestone, but my HUSTLER cover is still one of my biggest achievements. I have one framed in my house. I still remember all the shots of me licking the watermelon. It was the best-tasting watermelon. A lot of girls have been inside magazines, but to be on a cover, that's a big deal. I don't read *Playboy*. I don't read *Penthouse*. I read HUSTLER because it's a little dirtier, and it has really good articles. And the cartoons, the satire in it. I'm a fan. **>>**

(continued on page 130)

PROJECTED VIDEO GAME COURTESY EROSISLAND.COM



"I gotta hand it to you, babe. Every time I think of leaving you, you talk me out of it!"

MY FIRST CREAM PIE

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: ED NOVA. STARRING: CINDY STARFALL, BELLE NOIRE, ALYSSA BRANCH, GAIA, BRITNEY AMBER, DREXEL, EVAN STONE, MARK ZANE, ERIC MASTERSON & KURT LOCKWOOD.

My First Cream Pie serves up piping-hot slices of girl-meat, smothered in gooey dollops of scrotum sauce. Asian fuck puppet Cindy Starfall plays a waitress who's badgered by her boss to dress more demurely so as to attract a more wholesome clientele. The family-friendly talk drops along with Starfall's shorts as she reveals a clean-shaven cooch that's eager for drilling and filling. The waitress falls to her knees, and her spittle drizzles down her chin as she swallows her boss's sausage. An acrobatic standing 69 ensues, with Starfall's legs flipped over the owner's shoulders as she bounces his mushroom cap against her tonsils—upside down! The two fuckers engage in an athletic rut that's half yoga workout, half martial arts match. The scene culminates when the restauranteur injects her croissant with a thick slathering of dick cream, which she gamely squeezes from her nethers and sucks down. Full-figured brunette Belle Noire takes a stuffing from her football-obsessed beau, who puts it right between the goalposts of her juicy thighs, raining nad nectar into her bitch ditch like so much confetti at a homecoming parade. Alyssa Branch plays a punked-up hellion whose furry pussy is transformed into a sticky mosh pit filled with swirling sperm. *My First Cream Pie* makes for one helluva delicious dessert. Order today by calling 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com.** **—Pico D. Ribibi**

BRITNEY AMBER

CINDY STARFALL

BELLE NOIRE

ALYSSA BRANCH

ABBY LEE BRAZIL

KARMEN KARMA

NUTZ ABOUT BUTTS 2

JULES JORDAN VIDEO. DIRECTOR: CHRIS STREAMS. STARRING: RYAN CONNER, ABBY LEE BRAZIL, KELSI MONROE, KARMEN KARMA, MR. PETE, BILL BAILEY & RAMON NOMAR.

If your motto is "Hit her in the shitter. Stick her in the pooper," you'll find an ass-load of joy in *Nutz About Butts 2*. That said, the hit-or-miss selection of sodomites on display here can be groin-deflating. The video kicks off with inked-up blonde Ryan Conner, which is akin to greeting someone with a rancid fart instead of a firm handshake. With her bulbous schnoz and garish makeup, Conner looks like one of those clown heads you shoot at with a water pistol on a carnival midway. Her jiggly glutes take an industrial-grade pounding while her mug gets slapped until she's red-faced. It's a noble but futile effort; try as he might, her partner can't beat Conner any harder than the ugly stick already has. Things take a sharp upward turn with tawny-skinned enchantress Abby Lee Brazil. As Brazil bends over and shakes her backside, her ass cheeks clap together as though they were applauding their own magnificence, and rightfully so. After Brazil's gullet is crammed full of prick, her criminally arousing derriere receives stiff justice. Cock-slinger Mr. Pete brutally spelunks Brazil's sphincters as she rubs a climax from her quim like she's conjuring a genie from a lamp. Wrinkly-rumped, horse-toothed blonde Kelsi Monroe doesn't do the viewer any favors with her pimply posterior. Thankfully, taut-cheeked temptress Karmen Karma closes things out on a high note. Overall, *Nutz About Butts 2* feels a little half-assed.

—P.D.R.

KELSI MONROE

WHIPPED ASS VOLUME 15

KINK.COM. DIRECTOR: FIVESTAR. STARRING: CHANEL PRESTON, BRITNEY AMBER, MONA WALES, ROSE RHAPSODY, LORELEI LEE & ALEX CHANCE.

There's no question that *Whipped Ass Volume 15* is a prime example of punishment. The real question is, who's being tormented more, the pain-craving women in the video or the poor viewer? This slap-happy offering suffers from both an overabundance of pre-scene chat and a lamentably uneven quality of talent. *Whipped Ass Volume 15* smartly puts its best cheeks forward, via a scene with comely copper-tops Chanel Preston and Britney Amber. Yes, the introductory interview is a drag on the proceedings. The exchange that follows, however, is gratifying, as Preston—playing uber-bitch boss to novice Amber—flips Amber onto her lap for a thorough spanking. Amber exudes a girl-next-door charm, assuming you live next door to a torture chamber. Eventually she is bound and forced to drill her superior's snatch with a face-mounted dildo, her nose brushing perilously against Preston's sphincters with each thrust. The quality nose-dives from there. Hard-faced, thick-middled brunette Rose Rhapsody and blond domme Mona Wales talk way too much about their feelings and desires; it's like watching a Tupperware party, where whips and strap-ons are being flogged instead of burp-close containers. Their sub-par acting doesn't help much either. The final insult? Watching pigtailed, whale-bellied abuse target Alex Chance's waves of flab ripple like the floor of a bounce house at full capacity. **—P.D.R.**

MONA WALES & ROSE RHAPSODY

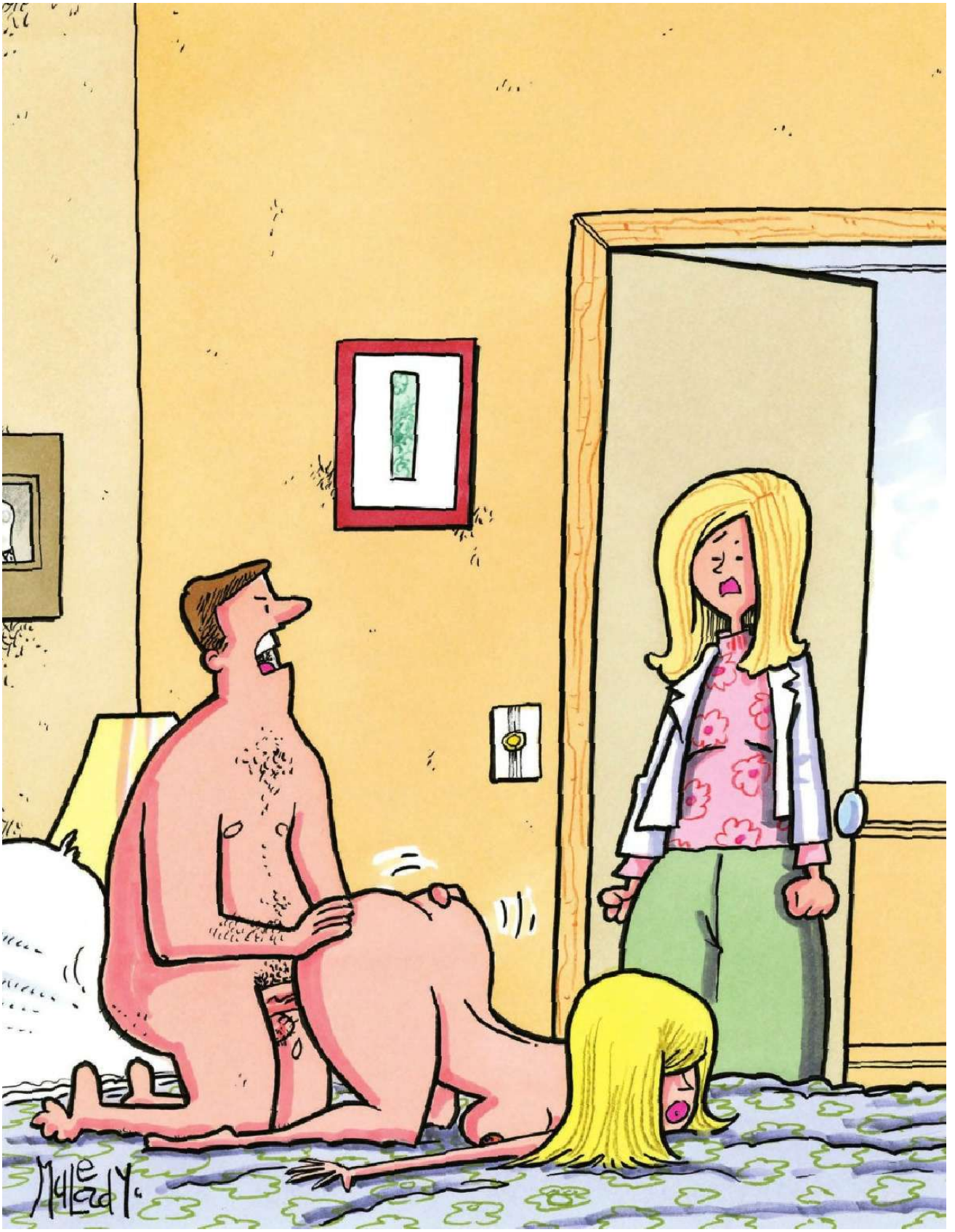
CHANEL PRESTON & BRITNEY AMBER

LORELEI LEE & ALEX CHANCE

SOPHIA
FIORE
SCULPTED
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

I'm from Texas, where men appreciate a girl with curves. In high school I was into sports—cheerleading, softball, you name it. After moving to Los Angeles, I started trying to sculpt my body by working out. For example, I always wanted a bigger butt.

"Sexwise, I like really dominant, alpha men. Choking, biting and hair pulling get me hot. And a man should speak firmly, like he's in charge. The first porn I ever saw, a woman spy was gathering intel. She ended up getting captured, and they taught her a lesson by fucking her. I don't know why, but something like that would be a very big turn-on."



"Cialis doesn't work! Viagra doesn't work! Herbal medicines don't work! You know what works? An 18-year-old slut! *That's* what works!"

WELCOME TO VOYEURS' FAVE AMATEUR SHOWCASE SINCE JULY 1976!

BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

GWEN GALLOWAY

Here's an "extroverted, adventurous and funny" law student from our neck of the woods. "I've been dying—like almost literally—to be a HUSTLER girl since I was too young to be in the magazine," declares Gwen Galloway, 27, of Hollywood, California. "I blame the three brothers who used to live next door. They'd show me their secret stash of nudie mags, and I'd read the stories!" Gwen's own story is much more intriguing than the legal procedurals she currently loves reading. "I'm definitely bisexual," the 5-foot-7 Puscifer and Nathaniel Merriweather fan asserts. "I think that's the minority now. It's hip to be queer. But when you're bi, no one understands you—not the gays or the straights." Gwen, who's big on the horror flicks of "bad-ass" Wes Anderson and Wes Craven, is kinky to boot: "There's something about asphyxiation—and not just a little choking." Rounding out her raunchy résumé, the doggy-style aficionada confides, "I'm into anal. Isn't everyone? I've never had a guy tell me I couldn't lick his asshole."

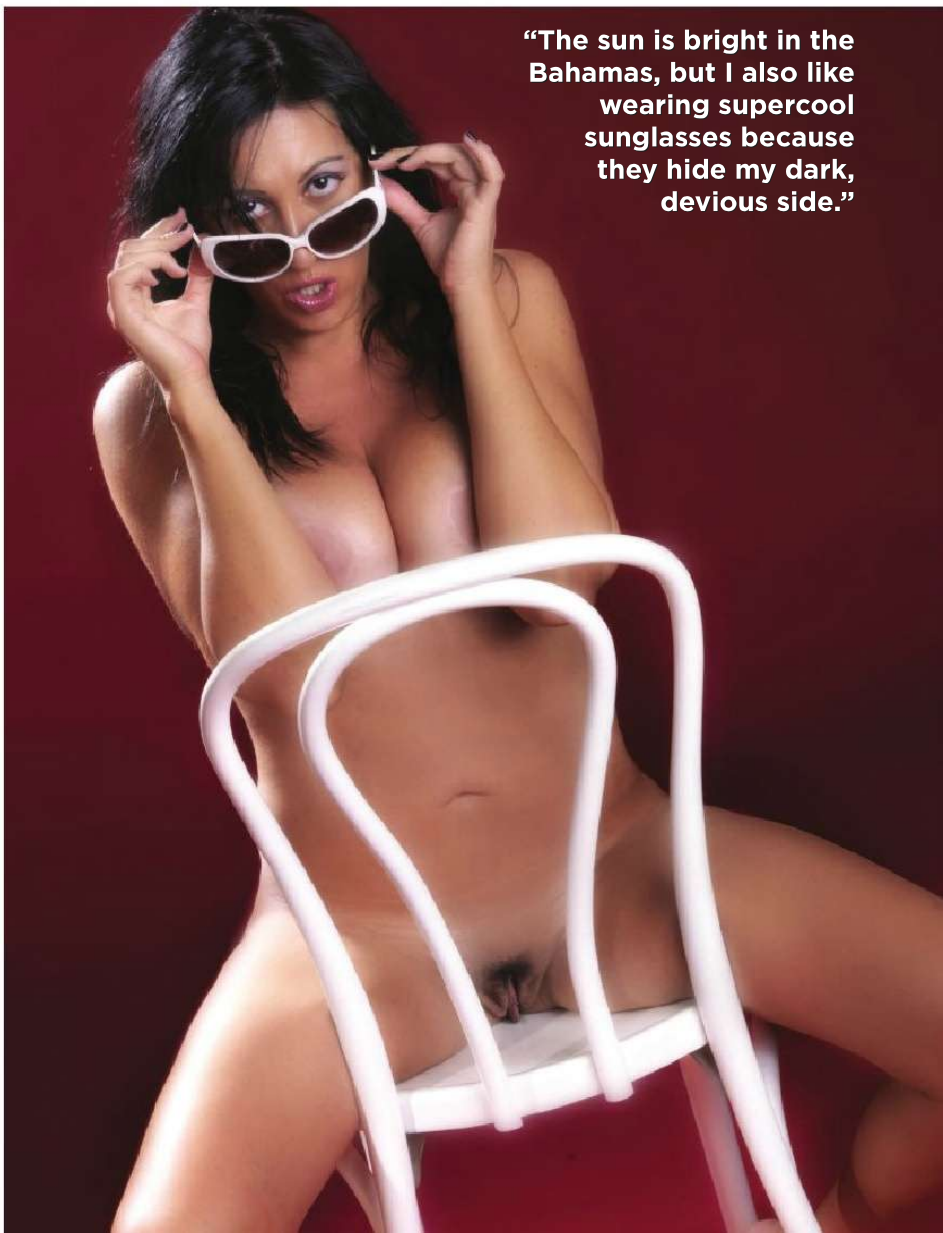
—Photos by Casper Muñoz Photography

“I’m pretty wild, but I still haven’t been with two guys at the same time. My other fantasy is an all-girl orgy.”

BRANDY LILLY

"I am very excited about having an opportunity to appear nude in HUSTLER," says Brandy Lilly, 27, a "sweet, funny and helpful" housewife from Syracuse, Kansas. "It's something new, and I appreciate the exposure—no pun intended." We're grateful that the 5-foot-6 glass-etching, writing and Facebook buff is also keen on delving into her sex life: "I am passive, and I'll try anything at least once. I love missionary because I can feel every inch of that cock going in and out of my pussy." But banging Brandy Lilly's bottom isn't forbidden: "Having the feeling of a dick in my ass while I'm playing with my clit brings me to an out-of-this-world orgasm!" Brandy Lilly is even a fan of aural sex: "In one of my fantasies I fuck a man as my husband is fucking a female in the next room, but I want the doors to be open so we can hear each other." How's this for openness? "For my birthday one year I got my husband another female. As he was fucking her and I was fucking myself with a toy, I told him I'd fucked his friend earlier that day. He loves it when I tell him how much of a slut I've been." —*Photos by TessendorfPhoto.com*

"I fantasize about being stripped naked, handcuffed and blindfolded so I don't know who's coming into the room to fuck me."



"The sun is bright in the Bahamas, but I also like wearing supercool sunglasses because they hide my dark, devious side."

BECKI

Sunglasses-bedecked Becki is a lifeguard from Nassau, Bahamas, who's tickled pink to have a seat in her favorite mag: "I love HUSTLER!" the 5-foot-6 thirtysomething raves. "It's hip and raw, just like me." Becki, the proud owner of "way more than 50 pairs of shades," sheds light on what she's up for when not blowing her whistle at the beach: "I love listening to classic soul, especially Patti LaBelle and Freddie Jackson. He wrote my theme song—'Do Me Again.' *Criminal Minds* is my fave TV show, and my hobbies are cardio exercising, shopping, dancing and eating out at nice restaurants and delis." Getting more personal, Becki discloses, "I'm straight, but I have a dark side I like to explore with a dominant man I trust. Am I kinky? Yeah! I'm a real-life *Fifty Shades of Grey* girl." But Becki isn't content to always be an obedient sex slave: "I have a sweet, seductive side that usually stays hidden. My fantasy is to find a ripped guy who lets *me* take charge in the bedroom." *—Photos by Friend*

KENDALL

Twenty-two-year-old Kendall is a college student from Cincinnati, Ohio, who's eager to reveal more than her 5-foot-4 body. "The words that best describe me are *feisty* and *sassy*," Kendall informs us. "I'm known to be stubborn and argumentative too, but mostly in a playful way, and I always follow through with the crazy ideas that I come up with. My favorite hobbies are following horse racing, running and boxing. I'm also a book nerd and Netflix chiller. I'm great to watch TV or go to movies with because afterward I enjoy having intelligent discussions about whatever we were watching. However, I'm not great to go to a movie with if the guy's sole purpose is to make out and/or get laid. I'm not paying $9 for that! But if I get to choose the TV show, especially *Gotham*, I'll probably go to bed with him afterward. I'm mostly straight. I tried the bi thing once—don't knock something until you try it, after all—but I wasn't into it. The most stimulating position for me is on my back with my legs over my lover's shoulders. It gets me off every time. I also like to bite." Kendall's fantasy? "I'm working on techniques with a more experienced boxer. After we circle around and exchange combos, he presses me into a corner and slips off my shorts. I'm still wearing my boxing gloves as he fucks me!" —*Photos by DavidKPhoto.com*

"I'm a bit of a tease,
and I love to back-talk
in the bedroom."

BRIDGET GLASS

Bridget Glass is a "down-to-earth, open-minded and flirty" 30-year-old from Tacoma, Washington, with fine reasons for breaking into *Beaver Hunt*. "HUSTLER is a respected publication, and I love being naked," the 5-foot-5 tyro model explains. "I was in sales and marketing for a few years, and I have been heavily involved in the medical-marijuana industry since 2005. Now I can work and not wear any clothes at all." That's because the legal-weed advocate is a legal prostitute at Nevada's Moonlite BunnyRanch, and she's always buzzing with enthusiasm—professionally and privately: "I'm into dominant sex partners, male or female. I love to be spanked and have my hair pulled. But most of all, I love giving blowjobs. It really turns me on to please a man, and having him in my mouth seems to do the job. I like to boast that I've been told many times I give the *best* blowjobs." For spare-time breathers, Bridget digs watching TV—her picks are *Breaking Bad*, *Grey's Anatomy* and *Orange Is the New Black*—or pursuing one of her passions. "I love cooking, working out, tending to my indoor organic garden and hiking in the Pacific Northwest," she elaborates. Before departing, Bridget takes a brief head trip: "I have an ex-lover who had me dick-whipped. I was hooked on his penis. I fantasize that we run into each other at the gym or something and end up having hot, intense, orgasmic shower sex and then part ways again." *—Photos by Lance Kincaid*

"I'm a straight woman with bisexual tendencies. I love men, but I wouldn't mind getting down and dirty with a hot, big-bootied brunette."

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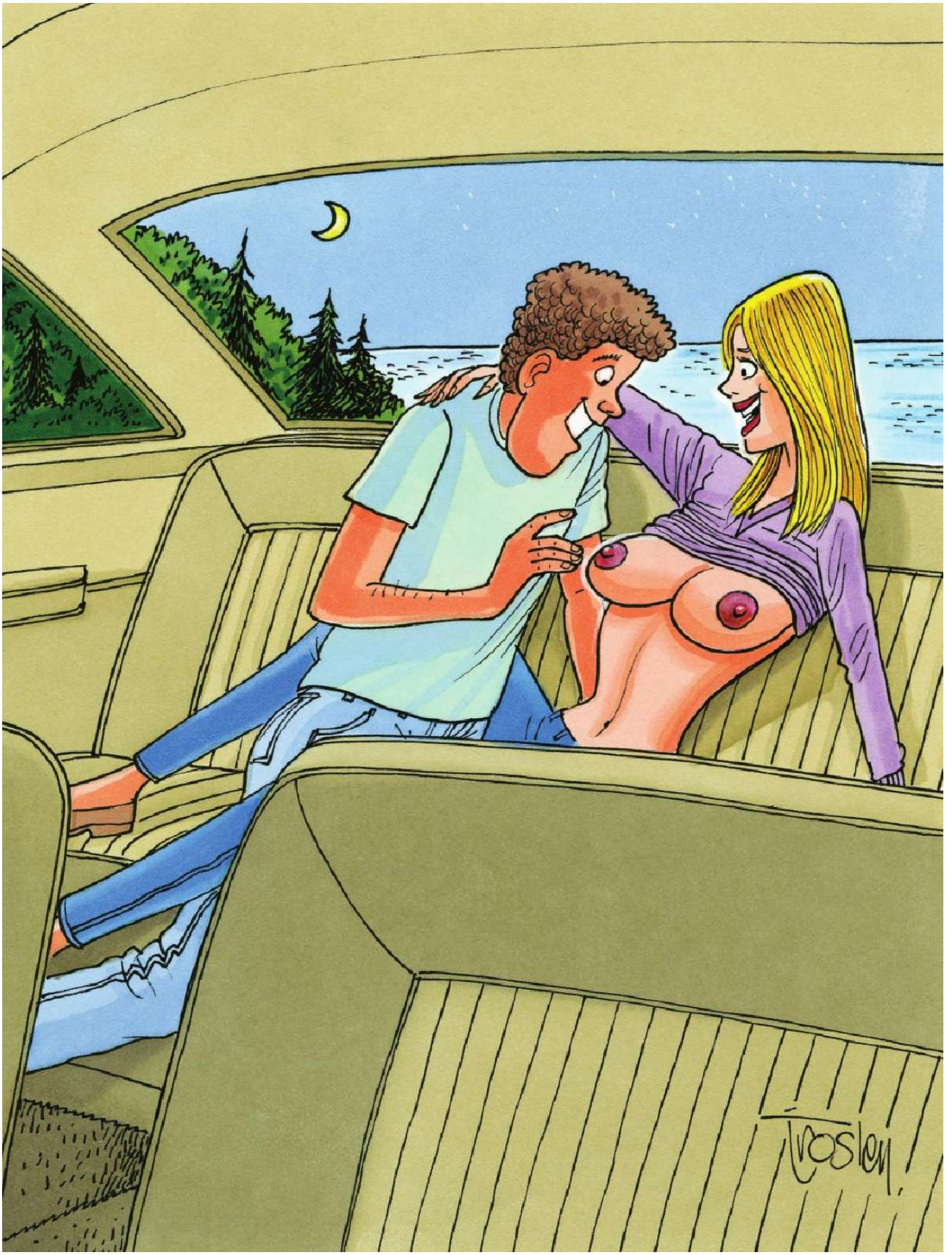

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(continued from page 33)

Further, if the racial demographics of police departments more closely reflected the populations they served, racial prejudice would be less of a factor. Psychologists have long demonstrated that it's easier to harm, kill or lack sympathy for a member of a race other than your own. Why, out of a force of 53 officers, did Ferguson, Missouri, only have three black officers at the time of Michael Brown's shooting, when the population of the city was two-thirds black?

So what can be done to stem the bloodletting? We should copy the training of German police and adopt the universal U.N. standards for the use of force in law enforcement. Fairer hiring practices, more extensive training with nonlethal weapons, mandatory tasers (neither officer in the Michael Brown and Laquan McDonald shootings had a taser as the first line of defense) and bodycams would go a long way toward reducing our tragically high toll of police shootings. In many cases, cops have effectively shot people for noncompliance, whether or not they posed a threat, and that must end!

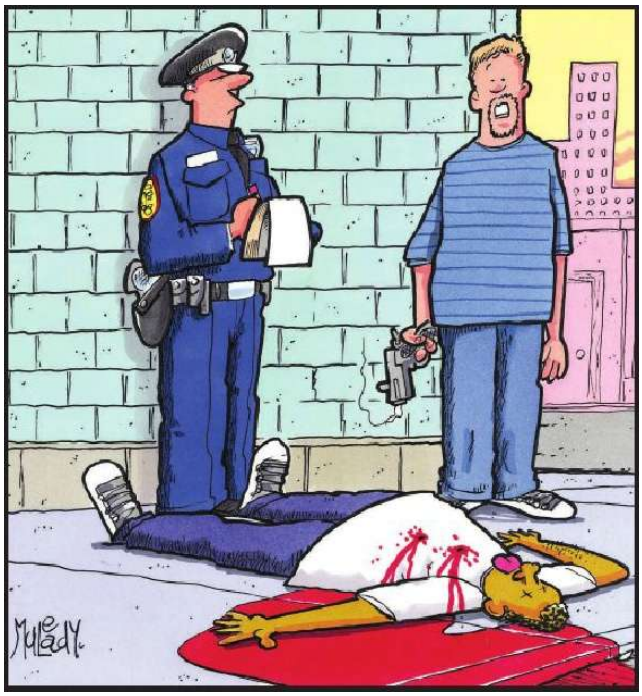
Both home and abroad, the United States funds and celebrates a culture of gun violence like no other nation. Our homicide and police shooting rates are closer to violent, impoverished nations like Mexico, the Philippines and Colombia than to our more pacific European cousins. With 5% of the world's population, Americans own approximately 40% of the world's privately owned firearms. We also account for the same percentage of global defense spending. For the past 15 years we have been in a constant state of warfare. Just as domestic violence, after a long period of decline, spiked in the 1960s during the Vietnam War, we are now seeing the same domestic blowback from our War on Terror.

A revolution in police training will no doubt effect a decline in tragic police shootings of unarmed and/or mentally ill persons. But ultimately only by getting a grip on our love affair with guns—and by making it more difficult for criminals and the mentally disturbed to access guns—will we reduce the perceived threats experienced by our police officers.

That doesn't mean trashing the Second Amendment. But if we're going to move the needle, we should aim for Switzerland, not Colombia. H

TAMIR RICE, SHOT ONCE

IF POLICE DEPARTMENTS NATIONWIDE ADOPTED THE MORE-RESTRICTIVE POLICIES OF NEW YORK AND BOSTON, IT'S ESTIMATED THAT OVER HALF OF ANNUAL POLICE SHOOTINGS COULD BE AVOIDED.



"He wasn't menacing or wearing a hoodie or playing loud music. I shot him because he's black."

(continued from page 79)

Do you have anyone you particularly like working with or scenes that you like shooting?
Performer-wise, I'm a huge fan of Dana DeArmond. I have DVDs of her. Her and I are two peas in a pod. She is an insane performer, and we just have fun.

As for my favorite type of scenes, I'm a butt slut now. I think it's a pride thing, like I'm proud of it, and also a challenging thing, like what else can I put in there? When I get on webcam, I'm like, "See what inanimate objects they'll put in me this time." Or I joke that I lost my car keys and I had them in my asshole. I tweet about my asshole a lot. It's never not funny.

Let's talk about *Missy Martinez Fucked Ra*, your first showcase. Anal, all-girl orgy…
And a threeway. It is my magnum opus, my pièce de résistance. I've always loved Egypt. I'm not Egyptian, not Middle Eastern at all. I'm a fan of gold and gaudiness. So I came up with a title. *Ra* is the sun god but also a play on R-A-W, like I wanna fuck you raw. And Adult Empire was great. They let me have full creative control. I cast everyone for the scenes. I knew exactly who I wanted, and then we just went from there. It was more of the fantasy of me being a queen. I was able to showcase my personality and do my first DP, and I'm like, "Teamwork makes the dream work." If you're not laughing during sex, you're doing it wrong. So I was able to shit-talk, have fun and make jokes while giving great scenes.

So now you've done your first DP—
My one and only.

Fans can't expect any more Missy double-stuffing?
No more. I'll only do it with toys. I wanted to keep it special. So I'm like, "If you want to see that, you're going to watch the movie."

"MY MOUTH, VAGINA AND ASS ARE GOING TO BE AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE. SO IF YOU DON'T FUCK IT, YOU CAN USE IT AS A BEER KOOZIE. MY COOZE KOOZIE."

Any projects coming up?
I'm always working on my site, MissyMartinez.com. It's an all-girl site, but you can see them fist me and do crazy shit. And I was just molded by Doc Johnson. My mouth, vagina and ass are going to be available for purchase. So if you don't fuck it, you can use it as a beer koozie. My cooze koozie.

Where can fans get more Missy?
You can follow me on Twitter, which I highly recommend: @MissyXMartinez. But if you're going to be a pussy, don't follow me.

JANUARY '13 HONEY

YASMYNE

SEX-HUNGRY HUNGARIAN

HUSTLER CLASSIC
AUGUST 2003

PHOTOGRAPHY
BY PIERRE WOODMAN

Originally from Hungary, **Yasmyne** is a world traveler who's ventured from the streets of London to the beaches of Hawaii. The 22-year-old raven-haired stunner likes guys who are polite at first, but are a "little bit bad, because too good can be boring." **Yasmyne** knows how to be naughty herself: "The wildest places I've ever had sex in are a car and an elevator. But it was also pretty exciting when I did my first hardcore video scene with a guy in *HUSTLER XXX #20*.

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